

DIVINE SCIENCE  
HYMNS

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A COLLECTION OF

FAMILIAR AND ORIGINAL

# HYMNS WITH NEW MEANINGS

COMPOSED AND COMPILED BY

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS

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*SECOND EDITION*

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NEW YORK

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## P R E F A C E .

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It has been said, and truly, that singing hymns, which express the wrong sentiment in regard to Deity, is answerable in a great measure for the misinterpretation of the Scriptures, as a thought attuned to melody is easily fixed in the mind, especially of children. Knowing then the importance of having hymns so worded as to convey the right idea of Truth, that we may "sing with the understanding as well as with the spirit," this hymn book has been prepared for Divine Science service, in the hope that it may meet a necessity.

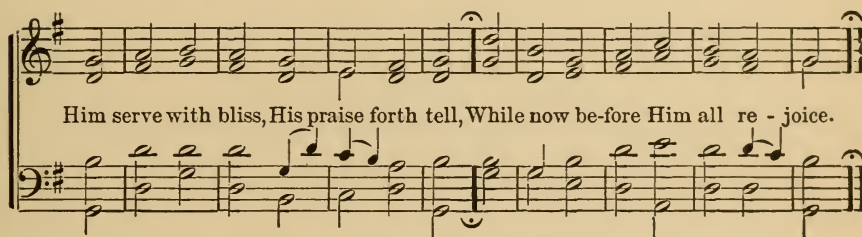
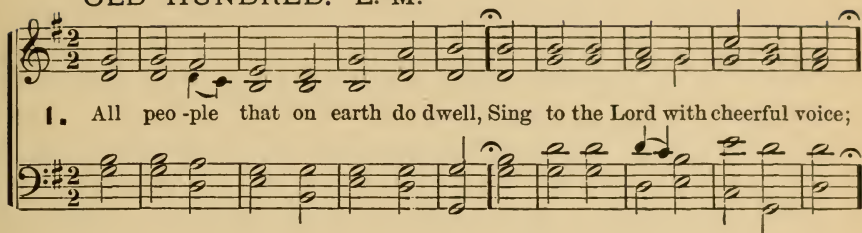
HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.



# DIVINE SCIENCE HYMNS.

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## OLD HUNDRED. L. M.



Know that the Lord is God in deed ;  
Man in His image He did make ;  
We are His flock, He doth us feed,  
And for His sheep He doth us take.

Oh, enter, then, His gates with praise,  
And open now your hearts with joy ;  
Praise, laud and bless His name always,  
Proclaim Him All in earth and sky.

For why ? the Lord our God is Good,  
His kindness is forever sure ;  
This truth at all times firmly stood,  
And will, when error is no more.

### DOXOLOGY.

Great God, of life and light the source,  
Thy presence fills the universe ;  
In thee alone shall be our boast,  
O Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

# AWAKE. C. M.

G. F. HANDEL.

2. A - wake, O man, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or

on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal, A

bright im - mor - tal crown, A bright im - mor - tal crown.

'Tis Truth's all-animating voice,  
That calls thee from on high;  
'Tis Its own hand presents the prize,  
To thine aspiring eye.

O blessed Truth, now led by Thee,  
Have I my race begun;  
And crowned with victory at thy  
feet,  
I'll lay my honors down.

## 3. *Resignation.*

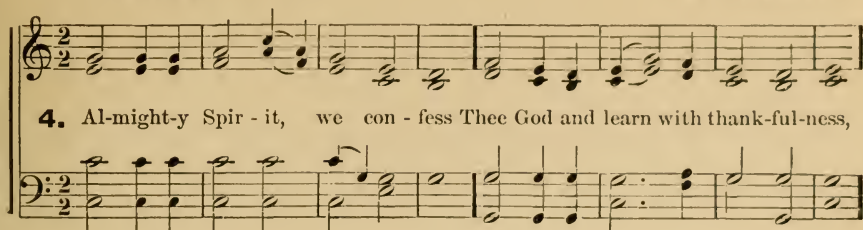
One prayer I have—all prayers in  
one—  
Since I am wholly thine;

Thy will, my God, thy will be  
done,  
And let that will be mine.

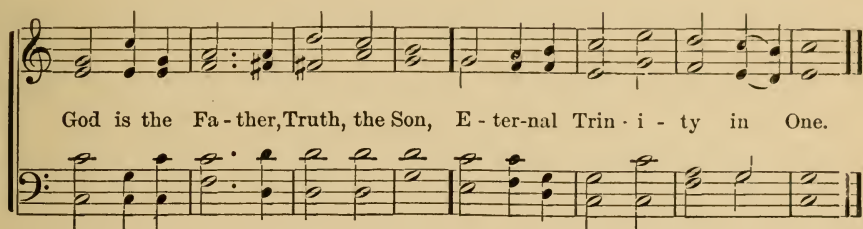
All-wise, Almighty and All-good,  
In thee I firmly trust;  
Thy ways, once known or under-  
stood,  
Are merciful and just.

Thy gifts are only well enjoyed,  
When used as talents lent;  
Those talents only well employed,  
When in thy service spent.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.



4. Al-might-y Spir - it, we con - fess Thee God and learn with thank-ful-ness,



God is the Fa - ther, Truth, the Son, E - ter-nal Trin - i - ty in One.

In Thee we move and breathe and  
live,  
Tis Thou who dost our being give,  
And each succeeding hour we prove  
The might of all-abiding Love.

Thou art our light, there is no dark,  
Thou only art life's vital spark;  
Thou art our guide, and lead'st our  
feet,  
To pastures fair and waters sweet.

Inspire our being, give us sight,  
Till we perceive thy holy light;  
Oh, may we feel thy presence still,  
And know and do thy gracious will.

**5.** *The Spirit Call.*

Abide not in the realm of dreams,  
O man, however fair it seems;  
But with true sight the present scan,  
And hear the call of God and man.

Think not in sleep to fold thy hands  
Unmindful of the Lord's commands;  
From spirit-life no one is free,  
Behold, to-day hath need of thee.

While the day lingers do thy best,  
Full soon the truth will bring its  
rest,  
And, errors gone, that rest will be  
Full of beatitudes to thee.

WM. H. BURLEIGH.

**6.** *The Still, Small Voice.*

There is around us, hour by hour,  
A guiding and upholding power;  
It is the still, small, gentle voice  
That bids us evermore rejoice.

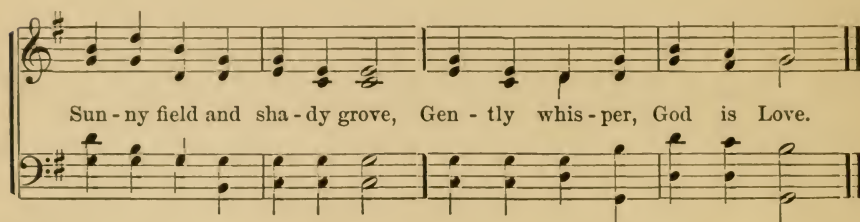
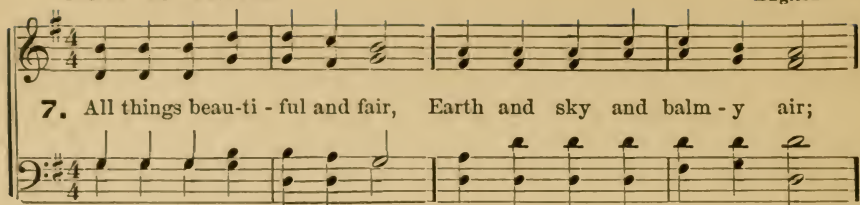
Harken to it and thou shalt be  
Forevermore from error free;  
All mortal ties through it are riven;  
It leads the way from earth to  
heaven.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.



# GOD IS LOVE.

English.



Every tree and flower we pass,  
Every tuft of waving grass,  
Every leaf and opening bud,  
Seem to tell us "God is Good."

Little streams that glide along,  
Verdant, mossy banks among;  
Shadowing forth the clouds above,  
Softly murmur, "God is Love."

He who dwelleth high in heaven,  
Unto us hath all things given;  
Let us as through life we move,  
Ever feel that "God is Love."

God is Love, and Good and Truth,  
Life eternal, fadeless youth;  
Man and beast, each flower and  
stream

Loud proclaim, "God is Supreme."

**8.** *Lean, Trust and Prove.*

Sweet it is to lean on God,  
Losing every conscious load;

Firm that Rock to rest upon,—  
Infinite, Unchanging One!

God, our Substance, sole supply,  
Earthly trials we defy;  
God, our Strength that never fails,  
God, our Wisdom that prevails.

God, our Life, our Joy, our Health,  
Our Intelligence and Wealth;  
Thus we prove in God alone,  
Lies all power to have and own.

Lean upon the unseen Power;  
Trust it every day and hour;  
Look, O look within, and see,  
What thy God has given thee.

God, Immutable, Supreme,  
Bids mankind upon Him lean;  
Prove Him now and He will shed  
Showers of blessings on thy head.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.



SUPPLICATION. L. M.

9. As from the bud the rose un-folds, And day by day the sun be-holds, With-

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of a vocal melody line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a quarter note G, followed by eighth notes A-B, A-B, and a quarter note G. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. A triplet of eighth notes (G-A-B) appears in the vocal line towards the end of the system.

in us now un-fold to view God's im-age and its like-ness true.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The vocal line has a similar rhythmic pattern of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment maintains the same harmonic structure. The system concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

There is revealed in all mankind  
 The Love which is Immortal Mind ;  
 Our every thought should then confess  
 The beauty of God's holiness.

As into life and light we creep,  
 Awakening from earth's death-like sleep ;  
 We hunger more of truth to see  
 God's truth eternal, boundless, free.

Each day of life will we express  
 God's steadfast, changeless righteousness ;  
 And with intense, unending power,  
 Emit its glory every hour.

MAN.

Dutch Air.

*Maestoso.*

10. As the vast o-cean's qui-et depths Lie un-dis-turbed and calm, Un-

mind-ful of the tur-bu-lence, The fierce de-structive storm, The

un-du-lat-ing bil-lows wild, The break-ers dash-ing high, The

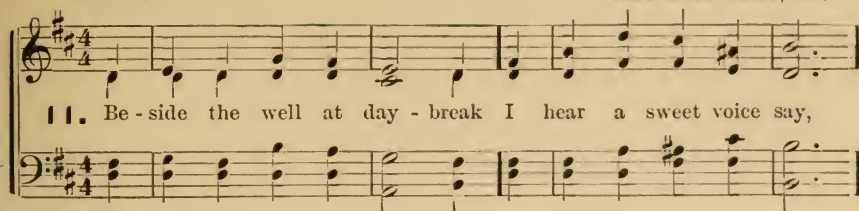
shattered wrecks that here and there Upon the surface lie, Up-on the surface lie.

So man, God's real creation born,  
 Knows naught of mortal strife,  
 Of sickness, sin or sorrowing,  
 That toss this surface life;  
 Knows nothing of the restless wave  
 The seething, swelling tides  
 The man of sense is battling  
 ||:Who in the death-ship rides.:||

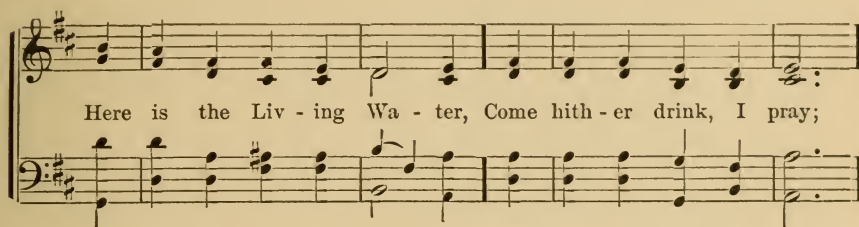
But safe within a consciousness  
 Of spiritual birth,  
 Upon the hills of God he stands  
 Secure from storms of earth;  
 Peace is his fair inheritance,  
 Love his abiding place,  
 And there he rests for aye and aye,  
 ||:Secure in God's embrace.:||

EWING.

ALEXANDER EWING, 1861.



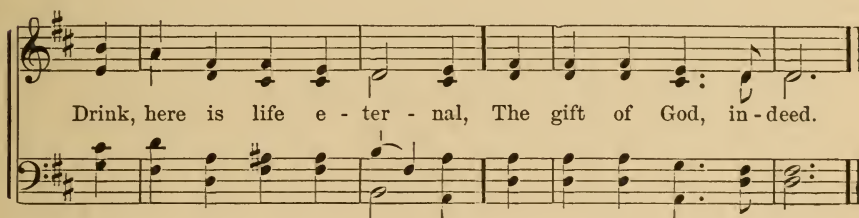
11. Be - side the well at day - break I hear a sweet voice say,



Here is the Liv - ing Wa - ter, Come hith - er drink, I pray;



My well is deep, be - lov - ed, But deep - er is thy need;



Drink, here is life e - ter - nal, The gift of God, in - deed.

Beside the well at noontide,  
I hear a sweet voice cry;  
My help and strength is given,  
To lead you up on high;  
Oh, cease thy sad complaining,  
This water gives thee cheer,  
Drink of the well of mercy,  
For Christ, the Truth, is here.

Beside the well at evening,  
The hungry ones are fed,  
By Him who said most truly,  
"I am the living bread."  
He is the heavenly manna,  
That doth the Life restore;  
Then eat and drink, beloved,  
And live for evermore.

# MANOAH.

From G. ROSSINI.

12. Be - hold how in the Friend of man, Ap - pears all Grace Di - vine;

The Vir - tues all in Je - sus meet, And ra - diant-ly they shine.

To spread the rays of heavenly light,	They have one church, one army strong,
To give the mourner joy,	One steadfast high intent ;
To preach glad tidings to the poor,	One working band, one joyful song,
Was His divine employ.	One God, Omnipotent.

Lowly in heart to all, His friends	How gleam their watch-fires thro'
A help and teacher found,	the night,
He washed their feet, He wiped	With never-fainting ray !
their tears,	How rise their towers serene and
And healed each bleeding wound.	bright,
	To meet the dawning day.

Be Christ our pattern, and our guide	14. <i>Dominion.</i>
His image do we bear,	Let all thy thoughts be pure and
And now we tread His holy steps,	true,
His joy and glory share.	Then shall to thee be given,
	Dominion over all the earth,
	And over all in heaven.

13. <i>City of God.</i>	Be patient ; trust the living God,
City of God, how broad and far,	And thou shalt know that Mind,
Extend thy walls sublime !	With all It has, can do, and is,
'Tis true that all Thy children are,	Is deeded to mankind.
Of every age and clime.	

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.



# HORTON.

XAVIER SCHNYDER.

15. Broth-er, Sis - ter, hith - er come, Come and make my paths your choice,

I will guide you to your home; Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come.

Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,  
Long hast borne the proud world's  
scorn,  
Long hast roamed the barren  
waste,  
Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

Ye who, tossed on beds of pain,  
Seek for ease, but seek in vain;  
Ye by fiercer anguish torn,  
In remorse for guilt who mourn.

Hither come, in Truth is found,  
Balm that flows for every wound,  
Peace that ever shall endure,  
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

## 16. *God is Near.*

O, for words that could express,  
All the love and blessedness,  
That around me seems to lie,  
When I feel that God is nigh.

Purest light and joy intense,  
Floods me with divinest sense;

Wipes out every earthly care,  
Only Good seems everywhere.

God is always, always here;  
Nothing is more sure, more clear,  
But 'tis I must realize,  
And Its Presence recognize.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

## 17. *Seeking God.*

Thirsting for a living Spring,  
Seeking for a higher home,  
Rest where unto we may cling,  
Trusting, hoping, Truth, we come.

Glorious hope our beings fill,  
When we know that Thou art  
near,

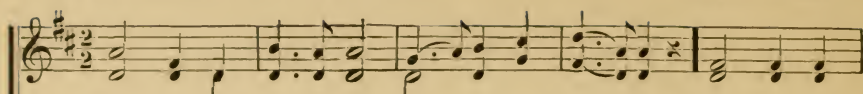
Father, then our beings still,  
Then is our perception clear.

Make us beautiful within,  
By the Spirit's holy Light;  
Guard us when our faith is dim,  
Father, Love and Truth and  
Might.

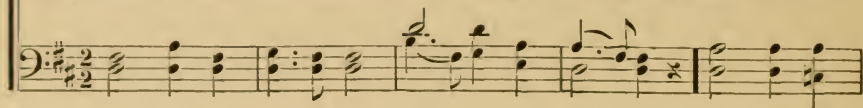
FRANK P. APPLETON.

# THE FOUNT OF LOVE.

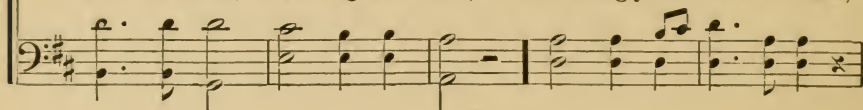
SAMUEL WEBBE.



18. Come, ye un - rec - on-ciled, no lon - ger lan - guish, Come to the



feet of Love, Last - ing and real; Here bring your wounded hearts,



Here tell your an - guish, Earth has no sor - row that Love can - not heal.



Joy of the desolate, Light of the straying;  
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless and sure,  
 Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,  
 Earth hath no sorrow that Love cannot cure.

Here is the bread of Life, no more you'll hunger,  
 Here see the Truth as God, infinite, pure;  
 Come to the feast of Love, come ever knowing,  
 Earth hath no sorrow that Love cannot cure.

# BLESSED PRESENCE.

German Air.

19. Children we are in God's presence ! Know ye not the ho - ly awe ;

Stealing o'er the spirit sen-ses, While with-in ye clos - er draw ?

Stealing o'er the spir - it sen-ses, While within ye clos - er draw ?

Feel ye not a peaceful current,  
 Coursing all thy being through?  
 ||:Feel ye not a benediction,  
 Falling gently as the dew?:||

Are not hushed thy earthly longings?  
 Longings afterward bewailed;  
 ||:Know ye not His glory shineth  
 Though the eye of flesh be veiled?:||

Are not we His tabernacle?  
 With us has His dwelling been!  
 ||:Blessed Presence ever near us,  
 Known without, because within.:||

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

# MERCY.

C. M. VON WEBER.

20. Depth of Good-ness, can there be, Life and Love and Truth for me,

Has my God Him-self ex-pressed, In my own un-con-scious breast?

Long have I withstood His grace, More and more as Love abounds,  
Now I'll haste to seek His face; Let us never, never rest,  
Gladly of His Life partake, 'Till we're in the Father found,  
For His Kingdom all forsake. And our paradise possessed.

C. W.

Then behold me in the way,  
Walking steadfast day by day;  
May the world around me see,  
God made manifest in me.

REV. CHAS. WESLEY, 1740.

## 21.

*Counsel.*

Glory be to God above,  
God, from whom all blessings flow;  
God, that's Wisdom, Justice, Love,  
Publish we Its praise below.

In the Father's name we meet,  
Called together by His grace;  
Followers of His teachings sweet,  
We ere long will see His face,

Build we each the other up,  
Seek we for our power's increase,  
Solid comfort, settled hope,  
Constant joy, and lasting peace.

## 22.

*Spiritual Warfare.*

Soldiers of the Truth, arise!  
Lo! your Leader from the skies,  
Waves before you glory's prize,  
'Tis the prize of victory.

Now the fight of faith begin,  
Be no more the slave of sin,  
Strive the victor's palm to win,  
Ever trusting in the Lord.

Gird ye on your armor bright,  
Warriors of the King of Light,  
Never yield, God is your might,  
Yours will be divine reward.

Jesus conquered as He rose,  
Met and vanquished all earth's foes,  
Now He bids you to disclose,  
All the triumphs of the cross.

B WATERBURY.



# LIVING BREAD.

J. B. CRAMER.

23. Fa - ther most Ho - ly, Source of our ev - ery need, With liv - ing

The first system of musical notation for 'Living Bread'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 2/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4 and Bb4, then a quarter note C5, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

bread Thou'lt feed, Thy chil - dren here. None turn - est Thou a - way,

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody from the first system, ending with a quarter rest. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The system ends with a double bar line.

But constant, day by day, Thou bid'st them come and stay, Thy children dear.

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line. The bass staff continues the accompaniment, also ending with a double bar line.

O, Holy Spirit,  
 Kindle our hearts with fire  
 Of Love's most pure desire  
 Thee to reveal.  
 We would Thy name confess,  
 With Truth and righteousness,  
 And all the nations bless.  
 Thy Word reveal.

24. For - ev - er with our God, A - men, so let it be;

Life from the dead is in that word, 'Tis Im - mor - tal - i - ty.

And then I feel that He,  
Remembered or forgot,  
The Lord is never far from me,  
Though I perceive Him not.

"Forever with the Lord!"  
Father, it is Thy will.  
The promise of that faithful word,  
E'en here to me fulfill.

**25***True Sacrifice.*

Not all the blood of beasts,  
On Jewish altars slain,  
Could give the guilty conscience  
peace,  
Or wash away its stain.

But Christ, the Way, the Life,  
Wipes sense of sin away;  
A sacrifice of nobler aims,  
And richer life than they.

On Christ I would lay hold,  
And make Its power mine;

Perceiving Truth will recreate,  
The human and divine.

**26***Now!*

Now is the accepted time,  
Now is the day of grace;  
Come, hasten all, without delay,  
And give the Truth its place.

Now is the accepted time;  
The Truth draws thee to-day;  
There is no better hour than now,  
Then why, oh, why delay?

Now is the accepted time;  
'Tis Love that bids you come,  
And realize that God is All,  
Your Life, your rest, your home.

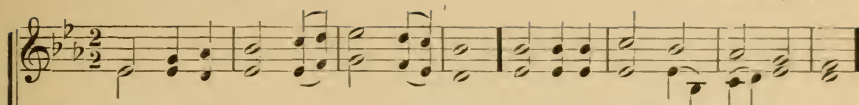
JOHN DOBELL,

Forever let us live,  
Unfolding day by day,  
The image that in man abides,  
That mortals must obey.

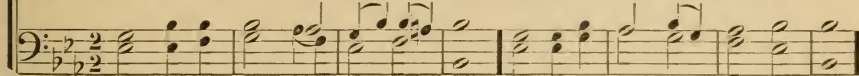
H. M. K.

# DUKE STREET.

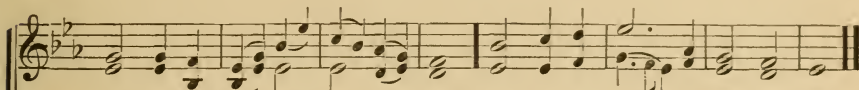
JOHN HATTON, 1790.



**27.** From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise ;



Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung Thro' ev-'ry land, by ev - 'ry tongue.



Eternal Goodness is our God,  
Eternal Truth His living Word,  
And Love shall reign from shore to  
shore,  
Till seeming errors rise no more.

Your lofty themes, ye mortals,  
bring;  
In songs of praise divinely sing;  
The true salvation loud proclaim,  
And shout for joy Truth's holy  
name.

Let every land begin the song ;  
To every land the strains belong ;  
With joyous sounds all voices raise,  
And fill the earth with loudest  
praise.

**28.** *O Joyous Day.*

O joyous day! when I perceived,  
The Truth's illuminating power;  
Mine eyes unveiled, that error  
bound, [each hour.  
And brought to me new light

Expand my being through and  
through, [flow,  
Let Truth's fair stream unceasing

Till I attain such blissful heights,  
No more of mortal sense I know.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

**29.**

*God is Good.*

Our God is Good; in earth and sky,  
From ocean depths and spreading  
wood;  
Ten thousand voices seem to cry,  
"God made us all, and God is  
Good."

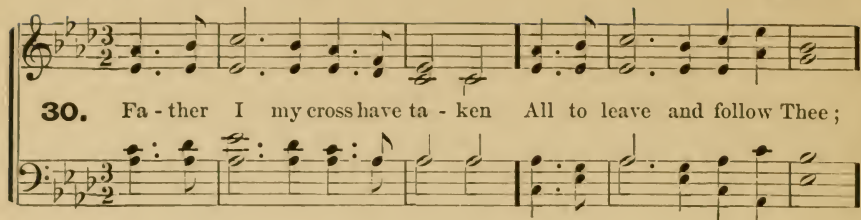
The sun that keeps his trackless  
way,  
And downward pours his golden  
flood,  
Night's sparkling hosts, all seem to  
say,  
In accents clear, "Our God is  
Good."

I hear it in the rushing breeze,  
The hills that have for ages  
stood;  
The echoing sky and roaring seas,  
All swell the chorus, "God is  
Good."

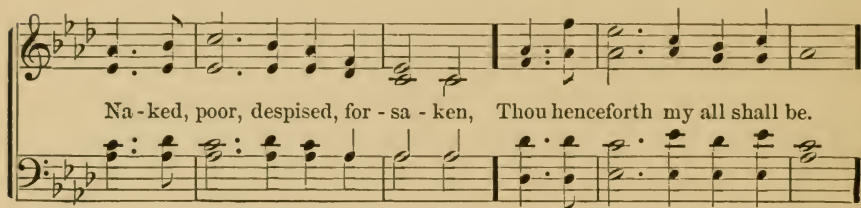
JOHN H. QUERNEY.

# CONSECRATION.

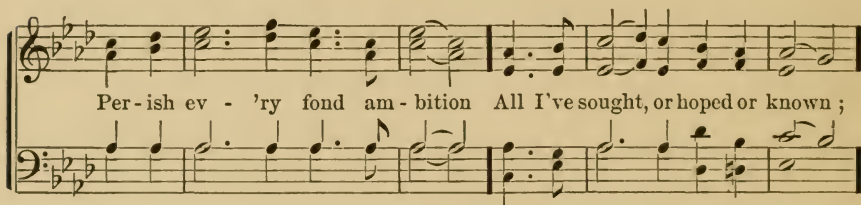
Spanish.



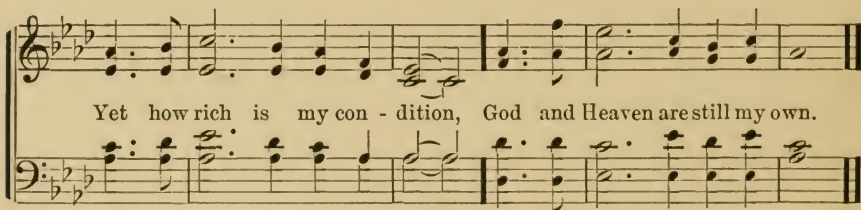
30. Fa - ther I my cross have ta - ken All to leave and follow Thee ;



Na - ked, poor, despised, for - sa - ken, Thou henceforth my all shall be.



Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bition All I've sought, or hoped or known ;



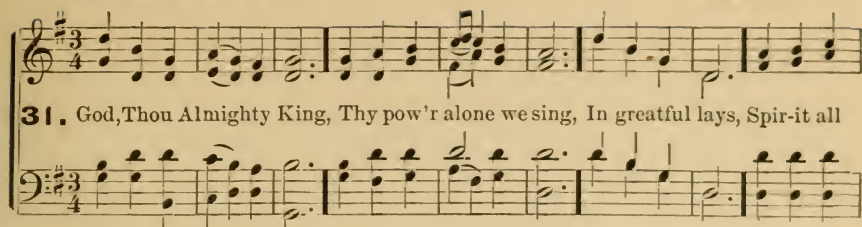
Yet how rich is my con - dition, God and Heaven are still my own.

Let the world despise and leave me,	Hastening on from grace to glory,
They have left my Savior, too ;	Armed with Love, and Truth and
Human hearts and looks deceive me,	prayer,
Thou art not, like them, untrue—	Heaven's eternal day before me,
Oh, while thou dost reign within me,	God Himself shall lead me there.
God, my Life, in whom I dwell ;	Then shall end all mortal longings,
Foes may hate, and friends deceive	Then shall cease all earthly days ;
me,	Hope shall cease to glad fruition,
Thou dost whisper, "all is well."	Life be real, and "prayer be
	praise."

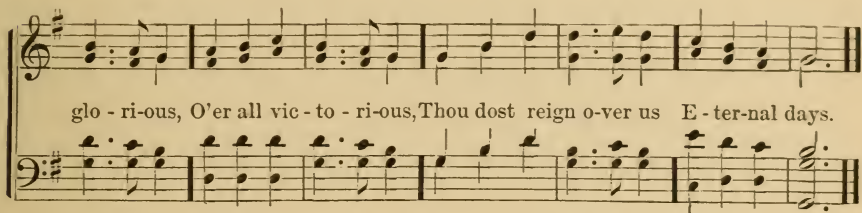


# ITALIAN HYMN.

FELICE GIARDINI.



**31.** God, Thou Almighty King, Thy pow'r alone we sing, In grateful lays, Spir-it all



glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Thou dost reign o-ver us E - ter-nal days.

Truth, thou incarnate Word,  
Gird on thy mighty sword,  
Our way attend;  
Thou dost all people bless,  
And give the Word success:  
Spirit of holiness,  
On us descend!

Love, holy Comforter,  
Thy sacred witness bear  
In every hour:  
Thou who Almighty art,  
Dost rule in every heart,  
And ne'er from us depart  
Spirit of power!

## 32.

God, whose Almighty Word  
Chaos and darkness heard,  
And took their flight;  
Through Thee, we gladly say  
Where're the Gospel's day  
Sheds out its glorious ray,  
Thou art the Light.

Thou, now art here to bring,  
On thy redeeming wing,  
Healing and Light.  
Health to the sick in mind,  
Sight to the inly blind  
Wholeness to all mankind  
Thou art the Light.

Spirit of Truth and Love,  
In whom we live and move,  
Speed error's flight.  
Brood o'er the human race  
Bearing the lamp of grace,  
And light the darkest place;  
Thou art the Light.

Blessed and Holy Three,  
Glorious Trinity,  
Life, Love and Truth.  
Boundless as ocean's tide,  
Through the world far and wide  
Thy presence doth abide,  
Thou art the Light.

# AWAKENED.

German Air.

DUET, Soprano and Alto

33. "God is Good!" These words re - called us, From the dark and noi - some

tomb; Brought us forth, our sens - es quick-ened, To a

life of sweet per - fume, To a life of sweet per - fume.

<p>"God is Truth!" and now we're startled, From our lethargy and night; God is Truth, and we are fashioned,   : In Its image,—oh, what Light! :  </p>	<p>"God is Love!" ah, now our being, Thrills with joy's divinest show'rs; Daily we are growing conscious,   : Love and Truth and Good is ours.:  </p>
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HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

# GOODNESS IS THINE ARMOR.

CÆSAR MALAN.

*con anima.* *p* *mf*

**34.** Goodness is thine ar-mor, Truth thy sure defence, All around thou'rt guarded,

*p*

With a love in - tense ; Strong with-in thy safe - guard, Raise a-loft thy

*mf* **CHORUS.** *mf*

shield ; 'Neath thy two-edg'd weapon, Ev - 'ry foe will yield. Goodness is thine

armor, Truth thy sure defence ; All around thou'rt guarded, With a love intense.

Light shines on thy pathway,  
Thickly strewn with peace,  
Angel thoughts protect thee,  
Ne'er their watches cease.  
Step with fearless courage,  
Thou art ne'er alone ;  
Unseen hands uphold thee  
E'en against a stone.—CHORUS.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

**35.** God is Love! This knowledge brightens All the paths in which we rove;  
Bliss it makes and woes it light-ens, God is Wis-dom, God is Love.

Time and change are busy ever  
Years decay and ages move,  
But the Spirit changeth never,  
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

E'en the hour that darkest seemeth,  
Will this changeless Goodness  
prove,  
Through the gloom its brightness  
streameth,  
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

He all earthly care unbindeth,  
Rest He sendeth from above,  
Everywhere the glory shineth,  
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

**36.** *Thou art here.*

Thou art here, oh, Truth, our Sav-  
ior,  
Thou art here, and reign'st with-  
in,  
Every tongue should be confessing,  
Well may we rejoice and sing.

Thou art here, oh, ray of glory,  
Through the veil that Jesus rent,  
Brightly shines the Light before us,  
Glory from thy Presence lent.

Thou art here, oh, Truth thy shadow  
Casts no mist, and brings no  
tears,  
But it drives out sense of sorrow,  
Oh, blest sunrise, grand and clear.

Thou art here, oh, Truth our Sav-  
ior,  
Chaining every wandering tho't.  
Oh, how marvelous Thy glory,  
And the bliss Thy Light has  
wrought.

**37.** *The Spirit with us.*

All unseen the Spirit walketh,  
Always by Its children's side;  
Comforting, the voice that speaketh,  
While its thoughts uphold and  
guide.

Grief, nor pain, nor any sorrow,  
Rends thy heart; they are un-  
known;  
It to-day and on the morrow,  
Grace sufficient gives its own.

Holy strivings nerve and strengthen,  
Long endeavor wins the crown;  
When this mortal dream is over,  
We shall lay its errors down.

THOMAS MACKELLER,



## AUSTRIA.

FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.

38. Glorious things of Thee are spoken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God ;

He, whose word can-not be broken, Formed thee for His own a - bode ;

On the Rock of A - ges founded, What can shake Thy sure re- pose?

With sal-va-tion's walls surrounded, Thou may'st smile at all Thy foes.

See, the streams of living waters,  
 Springing from eternal love,  
 Still supply thy sons and daughters,  
 And all fear of want remove ;  
 Who can thirst while such a river  
 Ever flows our thirst to assuage?  
 Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,  
 Never fails from age to age.

Round each habitation hovering,  
 See the cloud and fire appear,  
 For a glory and a covering,  
 Showing that our God is near ;  
 He who gives us daily manna,  
 He who listens when we cry,  
 Let Him hear the loud Hosanna,  
 Rising to His throne on high.

GOD.

German Air.

*Andantino.*

**39.** God is Om - ni - po - tence Di - vine, The one Al - might - y pow - er, Con -  
trol - ling all the u - ni - verse, From man to ti - niest flow - er, Con -  
trol - ling all the u - ni - verse, From man to ti - niest flower.

God is Intelligence Supreme,  
'Tis Wisdom; and the Soul  
||:Reveals Itself in myriad forms  
Throughout creation's whole.:||

An Omnipresence Infinite,  
Is God! No tongue can tell  
||:The boundary of the Love and  
Truth,  
Wherein mankind now dwell.:||

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

**40.** *O Sacred Truth.*  
O Sacred Truth to all men given,  
Reveal Thyself we pray;  
Chase out all sin, and thus within,  
Be born anew to-day.

We hear thy voice within us now,  
The glorious tidings tell;  
We know thou dost abide with us,  
Our Lord, Emmanuel.

How silently, mysteriously,  
Thy gracious Light is given,  
As God imparts to ready hearts,  
A measure of the leaven.

No ear of flesh can hear the call,  
"Come from the world of sense;"  
But he that will its mission fill,  
Can find a sure defense.

# ARISE AND DO.

German Air.

*Allegro. f*

41. God seeks not praise from high and low, No lof - ty sen - ti - ment asks He ;

If thou would'st praise His Ho - ly Name, A - rise, and *do* ye !

God asks not of - fer - ings of gold, No temples made with hands would He ;

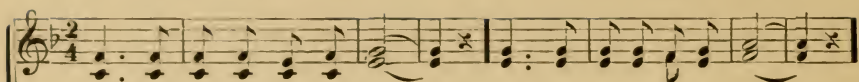
If thou would'st glo - ri - fy His Name, A - rise, and *do* ye !

God asks no compliment of prayer,  
 No solemn visage, bended knee ;  
 If thou would'st worship prove thy love,  
 Arise, and *do* ye !  
 God is all glory in Himself !  
 What other can there be ?  
 If thou wouldst love and faith confess,  
 Arise, and *do* ye !

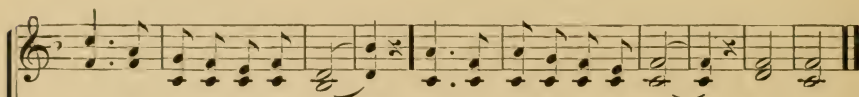
HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

# VESPER HYMN.

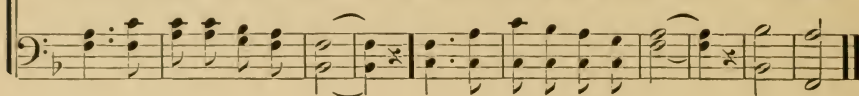
German Evening Hymn.



**42.** Ho - ly Spir-it, Truth Di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine,



Word of God and inward Light; Wake my spirit, clear my sight. A - men.



Holy Spirit, Love divine,  
Glow within this heart of mine;  
Kindle, every high desire;  
Perish self in Thy pure fire.

Holy Spirit, Power divine,  
King, within my conscience reign;  
Be my law, and I shall be  
Firmly bound, yet ever free.

Holy Spirit, Joy divine!  
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;  
In the desert ways I sing,  
"Spring, O well! forever spring."

CHARLES WESLEY.

**43.** *Jesus.*  
Never man so spake as He,  
Words of such authority;  
Burning words all hearts to move,  
Words of wisdom, truth and love.

Little children, hear His voice;  
Through it nations will rejoice;  
For those words are with us still,  
Every hungry heart to fill.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

**44.** *Daily Bread.*  
Day by day the manna fell;  
Oh! to learn this lesson well!  
Still by constant mercy fed,  
Give me, Lord, my daily bread.

Day by day the promise reads,  
Daily strength for daily needs;  
Cast foreboding fears away;  
Take the manna of to-day!

Thou my daily task shall give,  
Day by day to Thee I live;  
So shall added years fulfill,  
Not my own, my Father's will.

JOSIAH CONDER.



# WORD OF GOD.

German Air.

*mf* Moderato.

45. Hear the word the Lord God spake— Cov - e - nant that none can break,

"I to thee a God will be, Thou a peo - ple un - to Me ;

Cloud by day and fire by night, I will lead thee in the right ;

'Neath My shad - ow thou shalt hide, In My presence al - ways bide."

Safe are we beneath that care,  
 All its blessings we shall share  
 Every want will be supplied,  
 When we will that God should guide.  
 Bread from Heaven, waters sweet,  
 Vales of rapture, rest complete ;  
 Word of God, Thou'rt fast and sure,  
 In it we will walk secure !

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

# CHRIST JESUS.

German Air.

*mf*

46. I am the Way that leadeth to God, Follow thou Me ; follow thou Me

O - ver each step I have willingly trod, Follow thou Me ; follow thou Me ;

*p* *cres.* *f* *dim.* *p*

Self - de-ny-ing e - nun - ci - ate, Crown of tri-als and robe of hate,

*p* *cres.* *f*

Patiently on to the liv - ing gate, Follow thou Me ; follow thou Me.

I am the Truth that maketh God	I am the Life that liveth in God,
known,	Follow thou Me ; follow thou Me.
Follow thou Me ; follow thou Me.	Hither is borne no burden or load,
Love that He is to thee I have	Follow thou Me ; follow thou Me.
shown,	Leave your idols of sense and clay,
Follow thou Me ; follow thou Me.	Upward and onward press your
Living in Truth the Life that's now,	way,
Restest My glory on thy brow ;	Into the realm of perfect day,
I am His Image, so art thou,	Follow thou Me ; follow thou Me.
Follow thou Me ; follow thou Me.	

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

# ABIDING.

German Air.

*Andante.*

47. In Thee, O God, we do a - bide, We know no dwell - ing place,

Save that in which where'er we turn, Thy han - di - work we trace.

The por - tals of Thy gate, O Truth, Fling o - pen, let us see

The bars of ig - no - rance let down, Re - veal life's mys - ter - y.

Within thy mansions fair, O Love  
 With neither walls nor dome,  
 Whose windows are of jasper light,  
 Is our eternal home.  
 Then clothed with understanding's robe,  
 And shod our feet with grace,  
 We'll follow on and on, until  
 We meet Thee face to face.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

# SOLDIER OF TRUTH.

THOS. A. ARNE, 1760.

48. I am a sold - ier of the Truth, A follower of Its ways; Nor

will I fear to own its cause, But haste to speak its praise.

I shall be carried to the skies,  
On flowery beds of ease,  
When I have won the victor's prize  
O'er pain, sin and disease.

These foes seem waiting to contend  
But Truth will end their power;  
And Good will ever me defend,  
And help me hour by hour.

Then as I fight, so I will win,  
My courage will increase,  
Until the conflict has an end  
In everlasting peace.

For I'm a soldier of the Truth,  
A follower of Its ways;  
Nor shall I fear to own Its cause,  
But haste to speak Its praise.

49.

*Adrift.*

Wild was the night, and cold and dark,  
Upon life's stormy sea; [grief,  
Naught but despair and pain and  
Seemed to encompass me.

In vain I struggled with the waves,  
That tossed my yielding bark;  
In vain I strove with burning eyes,  
To pierce the treacherous dark.

The foam dashed in my face; the  
wind  
Lashed to a furious gale,  
Upset my bark, despoiling me  
Of rudder, anchor, sail.

Into the seething surf I plunged,  
And caught a floating spar—  
Just then the purple clouds were  
riven,  
And I beheld a Star.

God-Love it was; and there I clung,  
Till washed upon the Rock;  
Then firmly round its wave-beat  
base,  
My weary arms I lock.

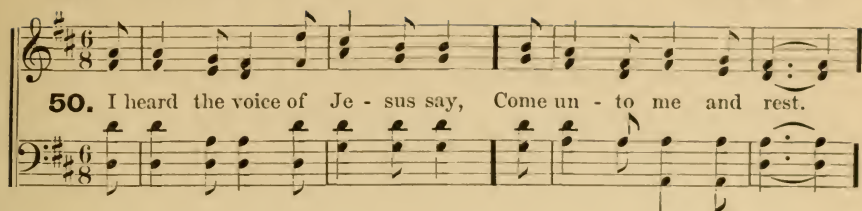
The troubled waters of my soul,  
Threw off the sea-weed clod,  
As in the dawn I heard, "Be still,  
And know that I am God."

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.



INVITATION. C. M. D.

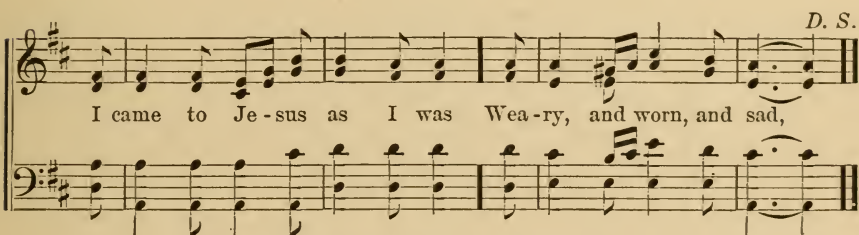
LOUIS SPOHR.



50. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, Come un - to me and rest.



Lay down, thou wea-ry one, lay down, Thy head up - on my breast,  
D. S. I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.



I came to Je - sus as I was Wea-ry, and worn, and sad,

I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"Behold, I freely give  
The living water, thirsty one,  
Stoop down, and drink, and live!"  
I came to Jesus, and I drank  
Of that life-giving stream;  
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,  
And now I live in Him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say,  
"I am this dark world's Light;  
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,  
And all thy day be bright!"  
I looked to Jesus, and I found  
In Him my Star, my Sun;  
And in that Light of Life I'll walk,  
Till trav'ling days are done.

# JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

S. B. MARSH, 1834.

51. { Je-sus, Teacher of the Truth, That our Father's al - ways nigh? }  
 When the waves of er-ror rise, And the fierce tempta - tions fly, }

He does hide us, safe - ly hides, 'Till the dream of sin is past,

Safe in - to the Truth He guides, Which we find is rest at last.

Other refuge there is none,

But the Truth of God with Thee

And with It I'm not alone,

It supports and comforts me.

All my trust on It is stayed,

All my help from It I bring

And it covers now my head,

With the shadow of Its wing.

Christ the Truth is all I want,

Everything in Him I find;

Hope to fallen, strength to faint,

Health to sick, and sight to blind.

God and Good His holy name,

Giving me His righteousness;

For my sense of sin and shame,

Filling me with Truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Him is found,

Grace that roots out all my sin;

Now the healing streams abound,

Make me, keep me pure within;

Thou of life the Fountain art,

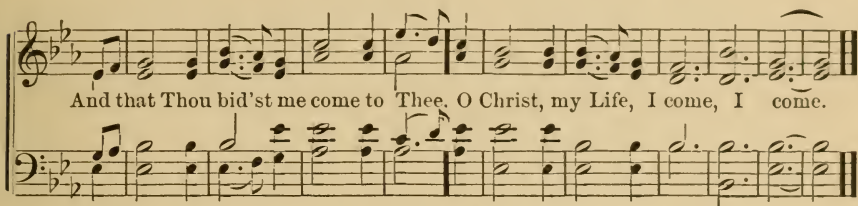
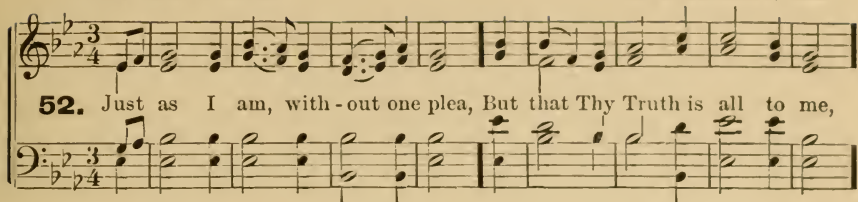
I am drinking now of Thee;

Find Thee springing in my heart,

There for all eternity.

# JUST AS I AM.

W. B. BRADBURY, 1849.



Just as I am, and waiting not,  
Till all the past shall be forgot;  
To Thee, whose Love hath mine  
begot,  
O Christ, my Life, I come, I come.

Just as I am, no longer blind,  
Peace, riches, healing, all combined,  
Yea, all I need in Thee I find,  
O Christ, my Life, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thou dost receive,  
Dost welcome, strengthen, cleanse,  
relieve.

Because the Truth I do perceive,  
O Christ, my Life, I come, I come.

Just as I am, Thy Love now known,  
Has broken every barrier down;  
Now I am thine, and thine alone,  
O Christ, my Life, I come, I come.

## 53. *Rest.*

'Tis done, the great transaction's  
done,

I am the Lord's, and He is mine;  
He drew me, and I followed on,  
Charmed to confess the Truth  
divine.

Now rest, no longer-doubting heart;  
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;

Nor ever from the Lord depart,  
With Him of every good possessed.

P. DODDRIDGE.

## 54. *Christ the Healer.*

Once more the morning breaks and  
we, [near;  
Oppressed with various ills draw  
What if a form we cannot see,  
We know and feel that Thou art  
near.

It is the Truth that woes dispell,  
For some are sick and some are  
sad; [well,  
And some have never loved Thee  
And some have lost the love they  
had.

O Jesus, Savior, Thou wert man;  
Thou hast been troubled, tempted,  
tried; [scan,  
Thy kind but searching glance can  
The very wounds that shame  
would hide.

Thy truth has still its ancient power,  
No word of Thine can fruitless  
fall;

Now in this newly wakened hour,  
It is the Light that heals us all.

ANON.

# ANTIOCH.

G. F. HANDEL.

55. Joy to the world, the Truth is come, Let earth re-ceive her King;

Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And all cre - a - tion sing, And  
And all, and all cre-a-tion

all cre - a - tion sing, And all, and all cre - a - tion sing.  
sing, And all creation sing,

Joy to the world, the Truth will reign,  
Let men their songs employ  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills  
and plains,  
Repeat the sounding joy.

God rules the world as Truth and  
And so the nations prove [Good,  
The power of Its righteousness,  
The wonders of Its Love—

## 56. *The Spirit Love.*

Being of beings, God of Love!  
To Thee our hearts we raise;

Thy all-sustaining power we  
prove;  
And gladly sing Thy praise.

Thine, only Thine, we pant to be,  
Our sacrifice receive;  
Made, and preserved, and saved by  
Thee,  
To Thee ourselves we give.

Come, Holy Ghost, the Savior's  
love,  
Shed in our hearts abroad!  
So shall we ever live and move,  
And be, with Christ in God.



# THE NEVER-FAILING SOURCE.

German Air.

*Moderato.*

57. Our Father never fail - eth, To give His children bread ; They on - ly need to

hun - ger, More richly to be fed ; For Love's abundant ta - ble, Most

graciously sup - plies, Each earnest as - pi - ra - tion, That hourly doth a -

rise, Each earn - est as - pi - ra - tion, That hour - ly doth a - rise.

Our Father never faileth,  
To give His offspring strength ;  
They need but lean, to measure  
Its height and breadth and length ;  
"Lo, I am with you always !"  
This is the promise true,  
|| : That knows no shade or turning,  
Beloved, meant for you. : ||

Our Father, God, the Only,  
Is 'round and in us all,  
Sustaining and embracing,  
That none need ever fall ;  
There's Light and joy and healing,  
O come and taste and see ;  
|| : Our Father faileth never,  
Throughout eternity ! : ||

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

# MORNING RED.

German Afr.

58. Morning red, morn - ing red, Swift the shad - ows

all are fled ; Now the Truth in cloud - less glo - ry,

Shineth forth a won - drous sto - ry, Man is ris - en from the dead.

All around, all around,  
Hallelujahs glad abound ;  
Great the joy and sudden wonder.  
Truth has burst the tomb asunder,  
Man forever is unbound.

Truth has come ! Truth has come,  
All Creation to call home ;  
Man to bring from darkest prison,  
To the Light that has arisen,  
Nevermore in night to roam.

Morning red, morning red,  
Man is risen from the dead ;  
Now in paths of peace he walketh,  
All of Love and Truth he talketh,  
Life eternal crowns his head.



# BETHANY.

Dr. L. MASON.

59. Near - er, my God, to Thee, near - er to Thee, Since I the

Truth perceive, I can-not be: In Thee I live and move, Leaning a -

lone on Love, Near - er my God, to Thee, I can - not be.

Never a wanderer, never alone,  
Encircling me the Light, I am Thine  
own;

E'en in this dream, of Thee  
Conscious I now may be,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee, I can-  
not be.

Now doth the way appear steps up  
to heaven,  
All that I am and have from Thee  
is given;  
Thy thoughts are waking me,  
Clearly, my God, to see,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee, I can-  
not be.

Thus every thought shall be, bright  
with Thy praise;

Out of my consciousness, Bethel I'll  
raise;

There are no woes for me,  
This blessed Truth I see,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee, I can-  
not be.

Swift on the wings of Truth, rising  
on high;

Earth senses all forgot, upward I fly;  
Now all my song shall be,  
Ever, my God, with Thee,  
Nearer, my God, to Thee, I can-  
not be.

# ROCKINGHAM.

Dr LOWELL MASON.

60. Now let our dai - ly lives ex-press The ho - ly Truth that we pro-fess;

And let our works and vir-tues shine To prove the doc - trine all di - vine.

Thus shall we best proclaim abroad, Truth calling me! and shall it  
The glory of our Savior, God; knock,  
When His salvation reigns within, And I my heart the closer lock?  
It drives away all sense of sin. It still is waiting to receive,  
And shall I dare the Spirit grieve?

Perception bears our courage up, Truth calling me! and shall I give  
We understand our blessed hope; No heed, but still in bondage live?  
The full appearance of our Lord I wait, but it does not forsake,  
Will come by living in His Word. It calls me still; my heart, awake!

## 61. *Truth Calling.*

Truth calling me! shall I not hear? Truth's calling me! I will obey;  
Earth's pleasures can I still hold I'll yield and that without delay;  
dear? Vain world, farewell, from thee I  
part; [heart.

Shall time's swift-passing years all The voice of Truth has reached my  
fly, GERHARD TERSTEEGEN.

And shall I still in slumber lie?

*At Hand.*

Truth calling me! shall I not rise? There is a living Fountain near,  
Can I Its loving voice despise, That fills with love, divests of fear;  
And basely Its kind care repay? And man needs but the Truth to  
know,  
It calls me still! Can I delay? This Fountain by his side dost flow.

H. M. K.

# ONWARD.

A. S. SULLIVAN.

**62.** Onward, Christian soldier, Truth has come to stay, Je - sus, as our Captain,

Leads the royal way ; Christ, the re - gal Mas - ter, Conquers ev'ry foe ;

**CHORUS.**  
Onward, then, to vic - t'ry, Christian, onward go. Onward, Christian sol - dier,

On to bat - tle, on ! Through the Truth almighty, Vic - to - ry is won.

An Almighty power  
Is the Truth, the Good ;  
Brethren, we are treading  
Where no foes intrude :  
We are not divided,  
All one body we ;  
One in hope and doctrine,  
One in charity.—CHORUS.

Crowns and thrones may perish,  
Kingdoms wax and wane,  
But the Truth Almighty  
Ever will remain ;

Heaven is our rich promise,  
God can never fail ;  
False beliefs will never  
'Gainst the Truth prevail.—CHO.

Onward, then, ye people,  
Join the happy throng,  
Blend as one your voices  
In triumphant song ;  
Glorify and honor  
Christ, the Truth, with deeds,  
While through countless ages  
Truth triumphant leads.—CHO.

63. O Ho - ly Spir - it, Thou Art here to dwell with me; Hast

made my heart Thy home, And bid all darkness flee. O Sa - cred

Guest, so sure - ly come To make my heart Thy last - ing home.

Exerted is Thy power,  
To banish sense of sin;  
In this auspicious hour  
Thy graces glow within.  
O strong Deliverer, surely come  
To make my heart Thy lasting  
home.

Thou rulest every thought,  
Each longing of the soul,  
And all I am is brought  
Beneath Thy full control.  
O peaceful Conqueror, surely come,  
To make my heart Thy lasting  
home.

Now all my life is Thine,  
My heart is full of Love,  
And joy and peace are mine,  
Such as is known above.

O Holy Spirit, surely come,  
To make my heart Thy lasting  
home.

64. *Take up the Strain.*

Shall hymns of grateful love,  
Through heaven's high arches  
And all the hosts above [ring,  
Their songs of triumph sing.  
And shall not we take up the strain,  
And send the echo back again?

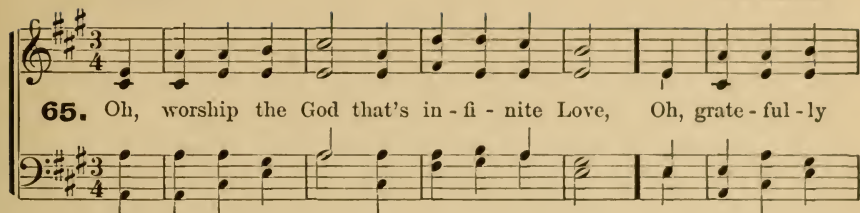
Oh, spread the joyful sound,  
And Love and Truth proclaim,  
Declare to all the world,  
Salvation in God's name;  
Till all mankind take up the strain,  
And sing with joy, the Truth shall  
reign.

JAMES J. CUMMINS.

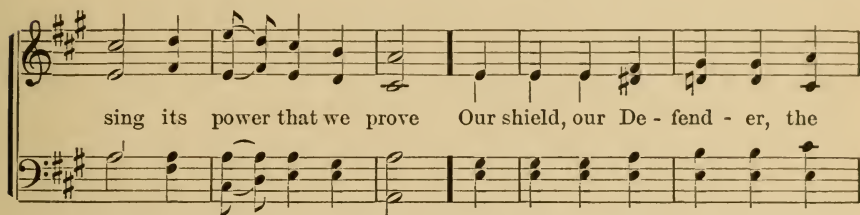


LYONS.

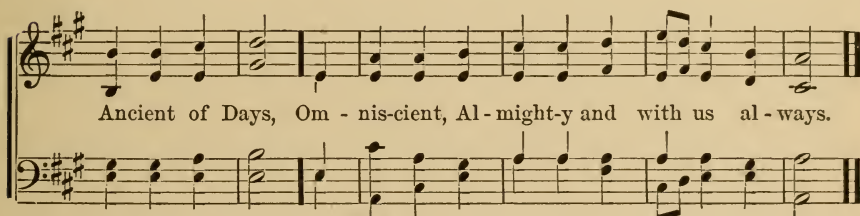
F. J. HAYDN.



65. Oh, worship the God that's in - fi - nite Love, Oh, grate - ful - ly



sing its power that we prove Our shield, our De - fend - er, the



Ancient of Days, Om - nis-cient, Al - might-y and with us al - ways.

Oh, tell of its might, oh, sing of its grace,  
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space!  
Its Infinite Truth has declared us complete,  
And holds us to-day in a secret retreat.

Such bountiful Love what tongue can recite.  
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;  
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plains,  
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rains.

Oh, Children of God, the Truth will prevail;  
We safely can trust, it never will fail;  
'Tis Justice, 'tis Mercy, 'tis Love without end,  
'Tis Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.



# TRUTH.

R. KOHAUS.

*Moderato.*

pp

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 3/8 time, key of B-flat major. The right hand features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

SOPRANO SOLO.

**66.** O! voice of Truth; O! Light sub - lime; Firm  
And hear - ing, know the soul with - in, Hath

*pp*

*8va*

The vocal solo is written on a single staff in 3/8 time, key of B-flat major. The lyrics are: "O! voice of Truth; O! Light sub - lime; Firm And hear - ing, know the soul with - in, Hath". The piano accompaniment continues with a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

grav - en on the page of Time; A Her - ald  
naught of sor - row or of sin; Then rise in

*pp*

*8va*

*poco rallent.* *a tempo.*

The vocal solo continues on a single staff in 3/8 time, key of B-flat major. The lyrics are: "grav - en on the page of Time; A Her - ald naught of sor - row or of sin; Then rise in". The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The tempo markings "poco rallent." and "a tempo." are indicated.

thou from age re - mote, The Christ our sym - bol  
 strength, be not dis - mayed; For Love and Truth can-

*Sra* ~~~~~ *loco*

doth de - note. Long a - ges back when came the  
 not be stayed. The God with - in bids thee a-

*p*

Star Of Beth - le - hem, that shone a-  
 rise; As - sert thy - self; no gift de-

far, And brought the ti - dings of good  
spise, How - ev - er small or mean it

*Sva*

cheer To all man - kind, that they might hear.  
seem, Go give it forth that it may gleam.

MARY E. VAN HORN, Milwaukee, Wis.  
From Wilmans Express.

*Sva*

QUARTET.

With pur - est ray un - til each mind On

*p*

one great cen - tral thought com - bined, Shall sweep the

This system contains the first five measures of the piece. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The piano accompaniment (bass clef) features a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The key signature has two flats (B-flat major), and the time signature is 2/4.

clouds and mist a - way, And Truth es - tab - lish

This system contains measures 6 through 10. The vocal line continues with quarter notes D5, C5, Bb4, and A4. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern, with some chordal changes in the right hand. The lyrics are aligned with the vocal notes.

per - fect day.

This system contains measures 11 through 15. The vocal line concludes the phrase with a half note G4. The piano accompaniment continues for four measures before ending with a double bar line. The lyrics "per - fect day." are aligned with the final vocal note.



# EVEN HERE.

German Air.

67. On the out - skirts of the Cit - y, On the bor - der, land of peace,

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Even Here.' It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '67. On the out - skirts of the Cit - y, On the bor - der, land of peace,' are written below the staff.

We are tast - ing joys sup - er - nal, Joys that ev - er - more increase.

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'We are tast - ing joys sup - er - nal, Joys that ev - er - more increase.' are written below the staff.

E - ven here is heard the mu - sic Of the sweet, harmonious choir ;

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'E - ven here is heard the mu - sic Of the sweet, harmonious choir ;' are written below the staff.

In our heart is found the ech - o, Answering back, We come up higher.

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'In our heart is found the ech - o, Answering back, We come up higher.' are written below the staff.

Here is felt the rest and rapture,  
Of a knowledge of the Truth ;  
Even here we catch the meaning,  
Of a never-fading youth.  
Even here we know the mystery  
Of a Love words cannot tell ;  
See the walls celestial gleaming,  
Of the home in which we dwell.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.



# GOD'S VOICE.

Scotch Air.

68. Oft in the din and noise I hear Thee call, Though Thy be-

lov-ed voice Is still and small ; Opened my heart to hear, Tho' trembling

with sweet fear, Know-ing Thou art so near, My God, my all.

And in the silence dim,  
Soft as night-fall,  
Listening deep from within ;  
I hear Thee call.  
"Come unto me and live,  
All unto thee I give;"  
Thy words I do believe,  
My God, my All.

All through eternity,  
Held in Love's thrall,  
Bounding, my heart will wait,  
To hear Thee call.  
Till on my willing ear,  
No other voice I hear,  
Thou can'st not be more near,  
My God, my All.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

# THE POWER OF TRUTH.

C. G. GLASER.

69. Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing The Truth's re-deem-ing Power  
To make its won-drous glo-ries known, It triumphs ev-'ry hour.

Of Thee, my Maker and my God,  
I will aloud proclaim,  
Will spread throughout the earth  
abroad,  
The blessings of thy name.

It breaks the power of sense of sin,  
It gives mankind release;  
'Tis light and righteousness com-  
bined,  
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

Oh, hear, ye deaf, give praise, ye  
dumb,  
Your loosened tongues employ;  
Ye blind, behold the Christ has  
come,  
And leap, ye lame, for joy,

## 70. *Majestic Sweetness.*

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned,  
Upon the Savior's brow;  
His life with radiant glories crown'd,  
His words with truth o'erflow.

All mortals must with him compare,  
Among the sons of men;  
And fair as He must be the fair,  
That fill the heavenly train,

Hesaw man plunged in deep distress,  
And came to his relief;  
For man he bore the heavy cross;  
To save him pain and grief.

To Christ I owe my life and breath;  
And all the joys I have;  
Through Him I triumph over death,  
And overcome the grave.

Since from His goodness I receive  
Such proofs of Love divine;  
Had I ten thousand lives to give,  
Lord, they should all be Thine.

SAMUEL STENNETT,

## 71. *Bring Forth.*

O God, Thou dost mankind inspire,  
And bid them fully prove,  
Thou art the Source of Light and  
Truth,  
The Fount of Life and Love.

Man, through himself his God must  
know,  
His glorious powers must share;  
God's image to expression brought,  
His likeness will declare.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS,

# HOLY CROSS.

MENDELSSOHN.

72. O, Christ, the ve - ry thought of Thee With sweetness fills the breast ;

But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.

No voice can sing, no heart can frame  
Nor can the memory find,  
A sweeter sound than Jesus' name  
The Savior of mankind.

O hope of every contrite heart,  
O, joy of all the meek,  
To those who ask, how kind thou art,  
How good to those who seek.

O, Christ, our only joy be thou  
As thou our prize wilt be ;  
In Thee be all our glory now,  
And through eternity.

## 73. *Man's Hope,*

Oh! God, man's help in ages past,  
Man's hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of thy wing,  
Ever we'll dwell secure;  
Sufficient is thy power alone  
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting thou art God,  
To endless years the same.

## 74. *O Sole Redeemer,*

O sole Redeemer; living Truth,  
I love to think of Thee ;  
No thoughts can satisfy like Thine,  
Nor half so sweet can be.

And I shall ever hear thy voice,  
As it doth gently speak;  
In Truth alone will I rejoice,  
And Its salvation seek.

Infinite Love shall be my theme,  
While in the world I stay;  
I'll trust Its power to overcome,  
The might of error's sway.

And when the Truth shall full ap-  
pear,  
And all my being throng;  
Then will I sing more sweet, more  
loud  
And God shall be my song.

JOHN CENNICK,

# ALLETTA.

W. B. BRADBURY, 1858.

75. Prince of peace, con - trol my will ; Bid this struggling heart be still ;

Bid my sense of doubt - ing cease ; Hush my be - ing in - to peace.

Thou removest all my load,  
Hast unbarred the gate to God ;  
Peace I ask—but peace must be,  
Father, being one with Thee.

Let Thy will, not mine, be done,  
Let Thy will and mine be one ;  
Consciousness to me impart,  
That I'm perfect as Thou art.

Father, in Thy hands I fall,  
Thou my Life, my God, my All ;  
May I faithful witness bear,  
Of Thy Presence everywhere.

MARY A. B. BARB R.

## 76.

*Victory.*

Memory breaks upon the tomb,  
Light is scattering all its gloom ;  
Day of triumph, to the skies,  
See the glorious Light arise.

Ye who are of death afraid,  
Glory in the scattered shade ;  
Drive your anxious cares away,  
Christ, the Truth, has come to stay.

Children, dry your flowing tears,  
Cease your unbelieving fears ;  
Look on the deserted grave,  
Doubt no more Truth's power to  
save.

Anon.

## 77.

*Prayer.*

Spirit, who did fashion me,  
Likeness of Thyself to be,  
Since I'm filled with Love divine,  
Every thought I have is Thine.

Holy Spirit, may I be  
Altogether lost in Thee ;  
By this Love inflamed, arise,  
Out of self, my sacrifice.

Thou who dost all gifts impart,  
Shine, O Spirit, thro' my heart ;  
Best of gifts, Thyself to know,  
As I in Thine image grow.

All I am is found in Thee,  
Thou art manifest in me ;  
God, the perfect Righteousness,  
Waken Thou my consciousness.



# MENDEBRAS.

German Melody.

78. O realm of rest and gladness, O land of Joy and right,

O balm for care and sad-ness, O glorious Life and Light,

To Thee, the high and Ho - ly, We raise a sa - cred tune,

Sing Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! To the great God Tri - une.

From Thee the whole creation,  
Received its birth and Light;  
From Thee for our salvation,  
Arose the Christ to sight;  
From Thee the Truth victorious,  
And Love was sent from heaven,  
And thus thro' Thee, most glorious,  
A triple light was given.

New graces ever gaining,  
In this our realm of rest;  
We reach the bliss remaining,  
To beings that are blest.  
To Holy Ghost be praises,  
To Father and to Son;  
Mankind its voice upraises,  
To Thee, blest Three in One.



# ROCK OF AGES.

Dr. THOS. HASTINGS, 1830.

79. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, I am hid - ing now in Thee ;

And the wa - ter and the life, Man - i - fests to us Thy love ;

For our sin a per - fect cure, Sav - ing from its guilt and power.

All the labor of our hands,  
Meets at once the law's demands ;  
Now that we have learned to know,  
That our tears need never flow,  
For our errors to atone ;  
Christ destroys them all, alone.

Nothing in our hands we bring,  
Simply to the Truth we cling ;  
Never naked, needing dress,  
Christ is all our righteousness ;  
He's the refuge, always nigh,  
And in Him we never die.

What is called this "fleeting breath,"  
Pushing mortals into death  
And the dreaded judgment throne,  
Brings us purer joys unknown.  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
I am hiding now in Thee.

**80.** Still, still with Thee, when pur-ple morn-ing break-eth, When the bird

The first system of music for 'Still, still with Thee' is in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a half note G, followed by a quarter note A, and then a half note B. The accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and a half-note pattern in the right hand.

wak-eth and the shad-ows flee; Fair-er than morn-ing, love-lier than the

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment. The melody features a half note C, followed by a quarter note D, and then a half note E. The accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern.

day-light, Dawns the sweet con-sci-ous-ness, I am with Thee.

The third system of music concludes the piece. The melody ends with a half note F#, and the accompaniment ends with a half note G. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

So shall it be at last, in that bright morning  
 When the soul waketh, and the shadows flee;  
 Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,  
 Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.  
 I cannot lose Thee. Still in Thee abiding,  
 The end is clear, how wide, soe'er I roam;  
 The law that holds the worlds, my steps is guiding,  
 And I must rest at last in Thee, my home.

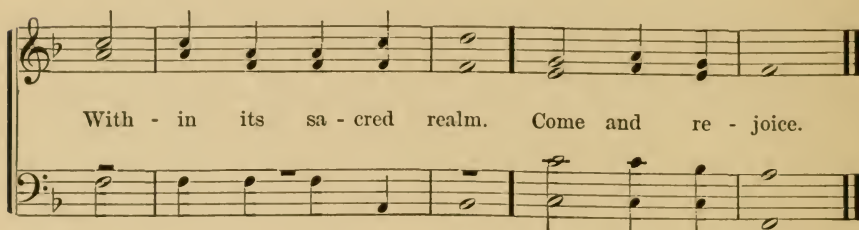
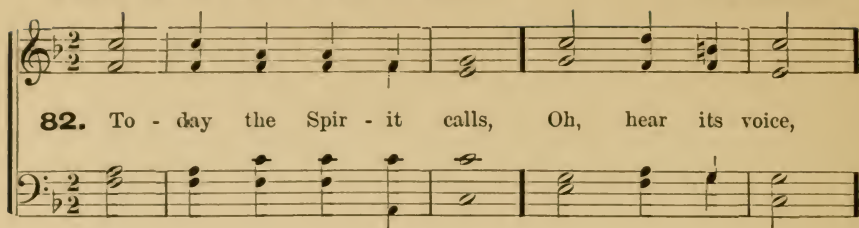
**81.***Come Unto Him.*

Come unto Him when shadows darkly gather,  
 When the sad heart seems weary and distressed;  
 Seek ye for comfort from your heavenly Father,  
 Come unto Him and He will give you rest.  
 Large are the mansions in thy Father's dwelling,  
 Glad is His home that sorrows never dim;  
 Sweet are the harps in holy music swelling,  
 Soft are the tones that raise the heavenly hymn.  
 There, like an Eden blossoming in gladness,  
 Bloom the fair flowers the earth too rudely pressed,  
 Come unto Him all ye who droop in sadness,  
 Come unto Him and He will give you rest.

CATHERINE H. WATERMAN.

# THE VOICE OF THE SPIRIT.

Dr. L. MASON, 1831.



To-day the Spirit calls,  
Oh, listen now  
And to its scepter yield,  
And gladly bow.

To-day the Spirit calls,  
For safety flee;  
From storms of sense escape,  
From death be free.

The Spirit calls to-day,  
Yield to its power;  
Oh, grieve it not away,  
Hear ye this hour.

REV. S. F. SMITH.

83.

*The Christ.*

I am the Bread of Life,  
O taste and see,

If there can bread be found,  
Sweeter than Me.

Thy hunger, day by day,  
Will fast increase;  
And more thou'lt surely seek,  
Of my rich feast.

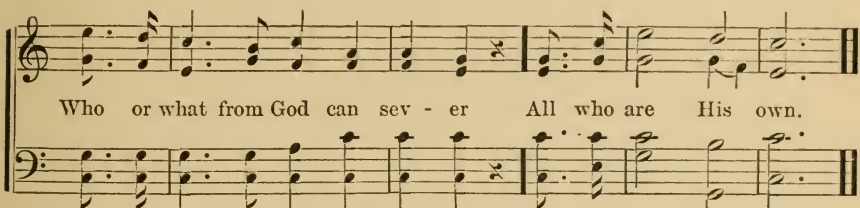
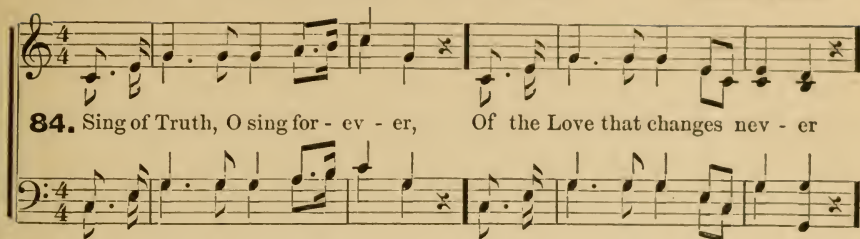
Eat, and thy soul will cry  
For more and more;—  
Fear not, for thou shalt find  
An endless store.

Eat much, 'tis living Bread  
That satisfies,  
And nourishes the life  
That never dies.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

# SING OF TRUTH, SING FOREVER.

German Melody.



With the Truth our God has bought  
us,  
When we knew Him not He sought  
us,  
And from all our wanderings bro't  
us,  
His the praise alone.

Let Creation, all together,  
Know the song that ceases never,  
Sing the song of Life forever,  
Through eternity.

## 85. *Truth, the Word.*

Truth is now the word we treasure,  
Word of sweetness, passing measure,  
Word of gladness, word of pleasure,  
Upon which we dwell.

'Tis the word of our salvation,  
Which through every generation,  
We will sing with adoration,  
Through an endless day.

Now the Word its power revealing,  
To the race be swift appealing,  
And Life's mysteries unsealing,  
Roll the clouds away.

## 86. *Love Divine.*

Love divine, all love excelling,  
Sin and doubt and fear dispelling,  
Make in us thy constant dwelling,  
Fix in us Thy home.

Love divine that knows no measure,  
Thou art man's most valued treas-  
ure,  
Filling him with endless pleasure,  
In the Truth alone.

Finish, then, O Love, Creation ;  
Let us know Thy full salvation ;  
Bearing seal of God's dictation,  
In His own dear Son.

H. M. K.



# LEAD US TO THEE.

DUET, Two Sopranos.

**87.** Spirit, whose dwelling is in-fi-nite Light, Lead us, lead us to Thee.

Out of the wil-der-ness error's dark night, Swift to Thy presence we'd flee.

CHORUS.

Thou art our ref - uge, our hope and our all,.....

Ev - er we list - en to hear Thy voice call ;



DUET.

I am the Living Way, come unto Me, Come unto Me, come unto Me ;

I am the Liv - ing Way, come unto Me. Spir-it, we hasten to Thee.

Spirit, whose reign is Omnipotent Good,  
 Lead us to know, lead us to know ;  
 Infinite Goodness, Immutable Truth,  
 Which through immensity flow.—CHORUS.

Spirit, whose panoply radiant is Love,  
 Lead us to be, lead us to be,  
 Spotlessly, purified, clothed divine,  
 Perfect in likeness to Thee.—CHORUS.

88. Praise to Thee, O great Cre - a - tor, Praise be Thine from ev - 'ry tongue,

Oh, let ev - 'ry liv - ing creat - ure Join the u - ni - ver - sal song !

Spirit, Source of all our be - ing, Free, e - ter - nal life is Thine,

Hail ! the God of our sal - va - tion, Praise Him, He is Love divine.

For ten thousand blessings given,  
 That He never could with-hold,  
 Sound His praise through earth and heaven,  
 Let this Truth to men be told ;  
 Joyfully on earth confess it,  
 Till a heavenly song 'twill raise,  
 Till enraptured we perceive it,  
 And are lost in love and praise.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1767.

## AMSTERDAM.

JAMES NARES, 1760.

89. See the Truth, thy Keep-er, stand Om-nip-o-tent and near ;

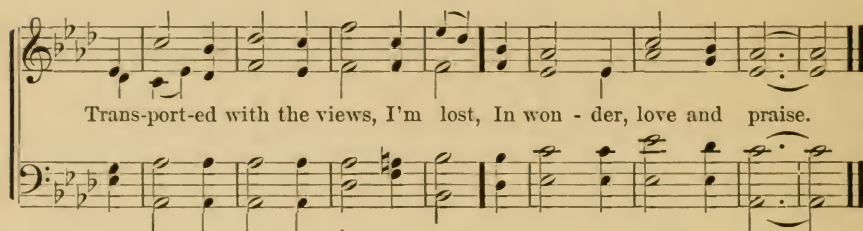
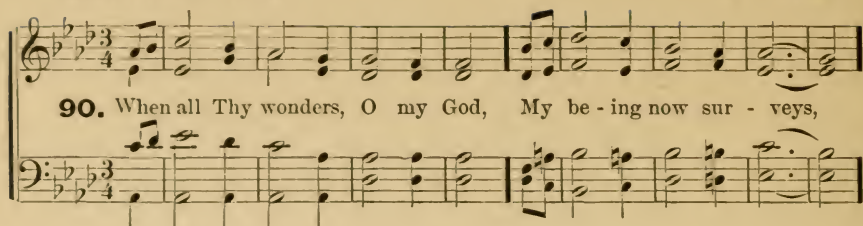
Lo ! It holds thee by the hand, And ban-ish-es thy fear ;

Shadows with Its power thy head, Guards from all pre-sump-tion's harm ;

Round thee and be-neath are spread, Its ev-er-last-ing arms.

Truth shall keep thy going out,  
 Shall keep thy coming in ;  
 Kindly compass thee about,  
 Destroy all sense of sin ;  
 Ever, its our sure defence,  
 We its watchful care will prove,  
 Kept by its Omnipotence,  
 And never-ceasing Love.

CHARLES WESLEY.



O how can words with equal warmth  
The gratitude declare  
That glows within my wakened  
heart?  
But Thou can'st read it there.

Through all eternity to Thee,  
A grateful song I'll raise;  
But Oh, eternity's too short  
To utter all Thy praise.

**91.** *The Book of Nature.*

There is a book, who runs may read,  
Which Truth sublime imparts;  
And all the lore its scholars need,  
Pure eyes and open hearts.

The works of God, above, below,  
Within us and around;  
Are pages in that book to show,  
How God is truly found.

Thou who hast given us sight to see,  
And love this book so fair,  
Help us to search and find out Thee,  
And read Thee everywhere.

JOHN KEEBLE.

**92.** *Praise.*  
Begin, my tongue, the lofty theme,  
With heavenly rapture sing;  
The wondrous works and wondrous  
power,  
Of God, eternal King.

His very word of Truth is strong,  
He governs low and high;  
He is creation's Source, and bids  
Mankind on Him rely.

ANON.

**93.** *Rejoice ye Lands.*  
O, all ye lands rejoice in God,  
Sing praises to His name;  
Let all the earth with one accord,  
His wondrous works proclaim,  
And let His faithful children tell,  
How, by Infinite Love,  
All men are saved from error's ways,  
To share His joys above.

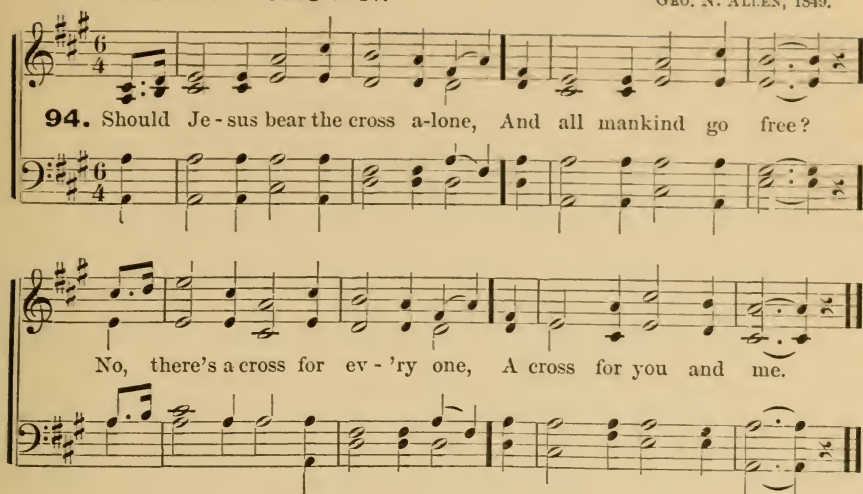
O, then rejoice and shout for joy,  
Ye ransomed by the Lord;  
Let grateful praise your lips employ,  
God's presence your reward.

ANON.



# CROSS AND CROWN.

GEO. N. ALLEN, 1849.



94. Should Je - sus bear the cross a-lone, And all mankind go free?  
No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, A cross for you and me.

The consecration cross we'll bear,  
Till Truth shall make us free,  
And then the conqueror's crown  
we'll wear,  
For victors we shall be.

At every step where errors rise,  
We will their power deny,  
And every claim of finite sense  
We'll quickly crucify.

This is the cross and this the crown  
Of Resurrection Day,  
And when the cross we've overcome,  
We'll wear the crown away.

THOS. SHEPHERD.

95.

*The Bible.*

How precious is the Book divine,  
By inspiration given;  
Bright as a lamp its sayings shine,  
To guide our steps to heaven.

Its sweetly cheers and lifts our hearts,  
In this dark vale of tears;  
Life, Light and joy it still imparts,  
And quells all rising fears.

This lamp, through all the tedious  
night  
Of earth, shall guide our way;  
Till we behold the clearer light,  
Of an eternal day. JOHN FAWCETT.

96.

*The Voice of Christ.*

Know thou the Truth, the glorious  
And be forever free, [Truth,  
From sickness, sin, from doubt and  
fear,  
And come and follow Me.

Stay not in error's darkened land,  
From bondage quickly flee;  
Leave all illusions of the night,  
And come and follow Me.

Spend not your strength for Egypt's  
In menial slavery; [kings,  
Declare your birth's inheritance  
And come and follow Me.

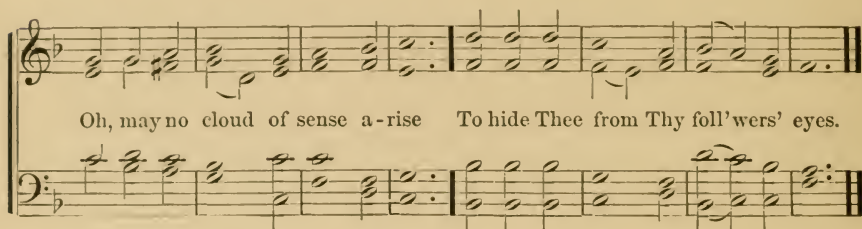
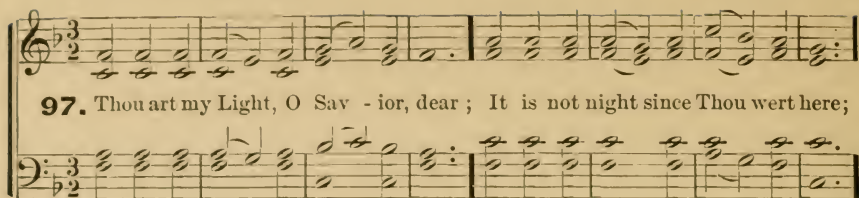
I am the Way, the Truth, the Life;  
Thy springs are all in Me;  
Come, follow then, and thou shalt  
know  
The freedom of the free.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.



# LIGHT OF LIFE.

German Air.



When the soft dews of Love descend,  
All sense of error soon will end,  
Be my first thought, how sweet to  
rest  
Within the vale forever blest.

Abide with me from morn till eve,  
For in Thee only do I live ;  
Thou dost abide, art ever near,  
And knowing this, I cannot fear.

Thou heal'st the sick, mak'st glad  
the poor,  
Thou givest from an endless store ;  
Within the ocean of such Love,  
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

**98.**

*Resurrection.*

Ye faithful souls, who Jesus know,  
If risen indeed, with Him ye are ;

Superior to the joys below,  
His resurrection's power declare.

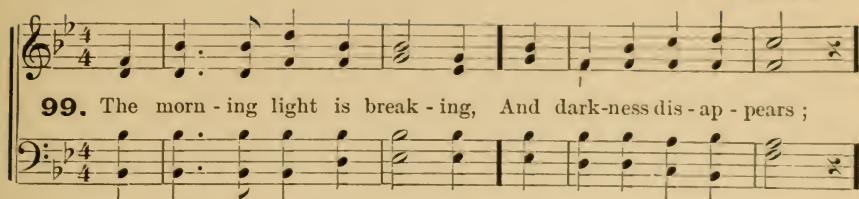
The Truth by holy senses prove,  
By actions show your sins far-  
given !

And seek the glorious things above,  
And follow Christ, your Head, to  
Heaven.

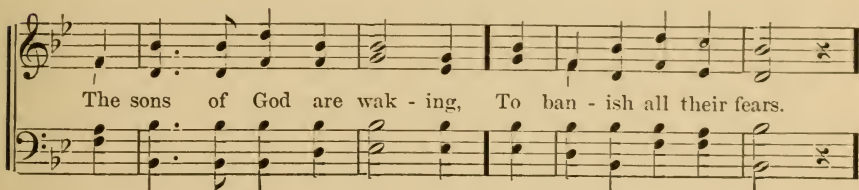
To Him continually aspire,  
Contending for your native place,  
And emulate the angel-choir,  
And only live to love and praise.

For who in Truth the Lord receive,  
Ye nothing seek or want beside,  
Dead to the world and sin ye live,  
Your creature-love is crucified.

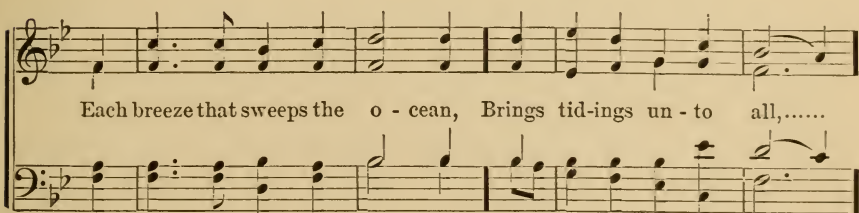
JOHN WESLEY.



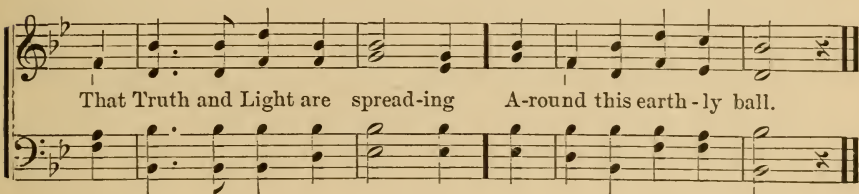
99. The morn - ing light is break - ing, And dark-ness dis - ap - pears ;



The sons of God are wak - ing, To ban - ish all their fears.



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean, Brings tid-ings un - to all,.....



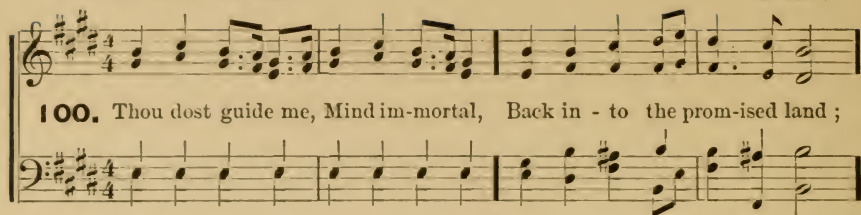
That Truth and Light are spread-ing A-round this earth-ly ball.

Awake then ! sons and daughters,  
Of Truth, and Light and Love ;  
Your Master's great commission,  
Go forth, His power to prove.  
Say to the sick and sorrowing,  
Disease can have no claim  
On those who grasp the Eternal,  
And triumph in His name.

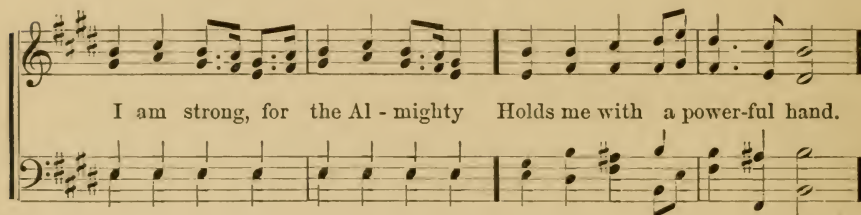
Blest river of salvation,  
Pursue thy onward way,  
Flow thou to every nation,  
Nor in thy richness stay ;  
Stay not till all the children,  
Triumphant reach their home ;  
Stay not till all the holy,  
Proclaim the Lord has come.

# SICILIAN HYMN.

MOZART.



100. Thou dost guide me, Mind im-mortal, Back in - to the prom-ised land ;



I am strong, for the Al - mighty Holds me with a power-ful hand.



Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Fill me 'till I want no more.

Open is the crystal Fountain,  
 Whence the healing stream doth  
 flow ;  
 While a gentle loving presence,  
 Leads me all my journey through :  
 Strong Deliverer, [shield.  
 Thou art all my strength and

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
 All my anxious fears subside ;  
 Borne above the swelling torrent,  
 Safe I land on Canaan's side.  
 Songs of praises,  
 I will ever give to Thee.

101. *I am Thy God.*  
 On the mountain's top appearing,  
 Truth, the sacred herald, stands ;  
 Welcome news to mankind bearing  
 Long enchained in error's bands.  
 No more captive,  
 God, Himself will loose thy bands :

God, thy God, it is restores thee,  
 He Himself appears thy Friend ;  
 All thy foes shall flee before thee,  
 All thy sense of errors end :  
 All thy conflicts,  
 End in everlasting peace.

102. Word, whose cre - a - tive thrill, Lives in all na - ture still,

Life, Truth and Love ; Thy bright, re - sist - less ray, Chas - es all

clouds a - way, And Thy e - ter - nal day Will night re - move.

Spirit, in whom we live,  
 Thou who dost gladly give,  
 Mankind thy rest ;  
 As earthly joys take flight,  
 Clearer we see the Light,  
 And in the morning bright  
 Thou art our guest.

When the eternal morn  
 Of Death's belief is shown,  
 We shall discern ;  
 Spirit, in Thee we live,  
 Thou dost our being give,  
 Oh, help me to perceive,  
 And for Thee yearn.

103. *Let There be Light.*

Thou, whose Almighty Word,  
 Chaos and darkness heard,  
 And took their flight !  
 Hear us as now we pray,  
 And, where the Gospel day,  
 Sheds not its glorious ray,  
 Let there be Light.

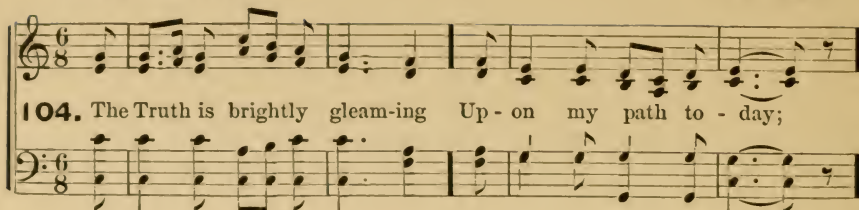
Thou, who didst come to bring,  
 On Love's redeeming wing,  
 Healing and sight ;  
 Health to the sick in mind,  
 Sight to the inly blind.  
 Now say to all mankind,  
 Let there be Light.

JOHN MARRICOTT,

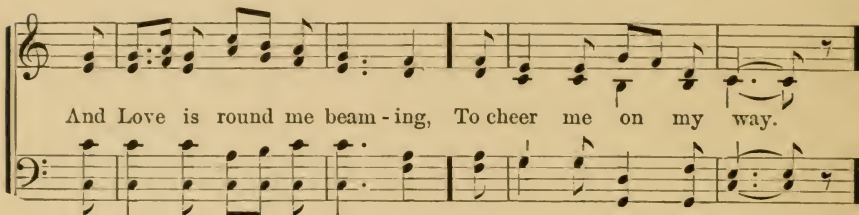


# REVELATION.

F. SILCHER.

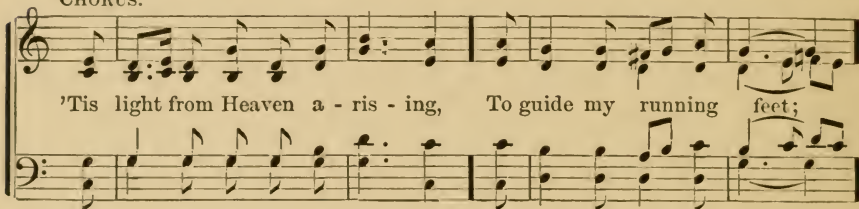


104. The Truth is brightly gleam-ing Up-on my path to-day;

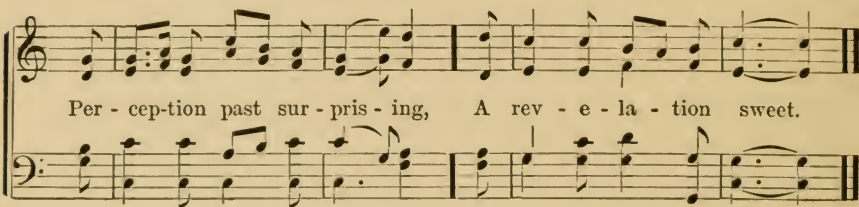


And Love is round me beam-ing, To cheer me on my way.

## CHORUS.



'Tis light from Heaven a-ris-ing, To guide my running feet;

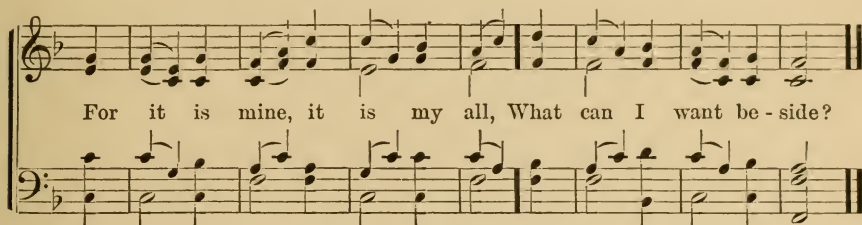
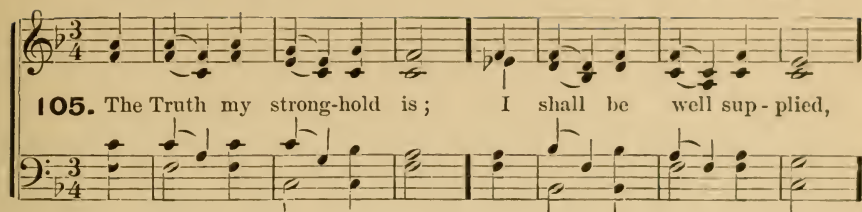


Per-cep-tion past sur-pris-ing, A rev-e-la-tion sweet.

Infinite God, abiding  
 In man, its dwelling-place;  
 Within my closet hiding,  
 I'll seek to see His face:  
 The veil shall be uplifted,  
 And underneath I'll see,  
 Life, Love, and Truth eternal  
 Made manifest in me.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.





It leads me to the place,  
Where heavenly pasture grows,  
Where living waters gently pass,  
And full salvation flows.

I'll never go astray,  
My being it doth claim;  
It guides me in its own right way,  
For its most holy name.

While it affords me aid,  
I cannot yield to fear;  
Though I should walk through  
death, so called,  
The Truth is always near.

In spite of all my foes,  
It does my table spread;  
My cup with blessings overflows,  
And joy exalts my head.

**106.** *The Day of Rest.*

This is the day of Light!  
Let there be light to-day;  
O, dayspring, rise upon our night,  
And chase its gloom away.

This is the day of rest!  
Our strength we will renew;  
No aching brow, no troubled breast,  
But peace like freshening dew.

This is the day of peace,  
Thy peace our beings fill;  
All sense of discord now doth cease,  
Thou whisperest, "Peace, be still!"

JOHN ELLENTON.

**107.** *The Word of Truth.*

Thy word, Almighty Truth,  
Whene'er it enters in,  
Is sharper than a two-edged sword,  
To slay beliefs of sin.

Thy word is power and life,  
It bids diseases cease,  
And changes envy, hatred, strife,  
To love, and joy and peace.

Then quickly we'll obey  
Its Gospel's joyful sound;  
Let all its fruits from day to day,  
Be in us and abound.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

# TRUTH WILL WIN.

German Air.

108. Truth is ad - vanc - ing, fast Its day is break - ing, Swift fly the

The first system of musical notation for the song 'Truth Will Win'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '108. Truth is ad - vanc - ing, fast Its day is break - ing, Swift fly the' are written below the treble staff.

shad - ows ; all the' earth is wak - ing, Dark - ness has ta - ken flight,

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'shad - ows ; all the' earth is wak - ing, Dark - ness has ta - ken flight,' are written below the treble staff.

Safe - ly passed the gloom of night, Safe - ly passed the gloom of night.

The third system of musical notation. The melody concludes in the treble staff with a double bar line and repeat sign. The bass staff also concludes with a double bar line and repeat sign. The lyrics 'Safe - ly passed the gloom of night, Safe - ly passed the gloom of night.' are written below the treble staff.

What though the clouds may seem to gather round thee,  
Heed not the rain-drops, they shall not confound thee ;  
Hold in thine eye the Light,  
Softly shining, clear and bright,  
Softly shining, clear and bright.

Safe in its brightness, sing of life eternal,  
Tell all its glories seen from heights supernal ;  
Truth will the victory win,  
Over sense of death and sin,  
Over sense of death and sin.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

# TRUTH SHALL REIGN.

KARL WILHELM.

**109.** The Truth shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;

Its Kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till time shall wax and wane no more ;

From north to south its tri - umphs meet, Il - lu - sion's trampled under feet,

While ev-'ry em - pire feels its rod, And owns it is the power of God.

To Truth are endless praises made,  
 In Truth is every heart now stayed;  
 Its name like sweet perfume shall rise,  
 With every earthly sacrifice.  
 Peoples and realms of every tongue,  
 Dwell on its power with endless song;  
 E'en infant voices shall proclaim,  
 Their earliest tribute to His name.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719.

# FOUNTAIN OF LIFE.

Western Melody.

110. There is a Fountain filled with Life, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;

And those who taste Its wa-ters rife, Are cleansed from er-ror's stains.

## REFRAIN.

And all mankind with joy will see, This Foun-tain, pure, some day,

And in Its wa-ters deep and free, Wash seem-ing guilt a-way.

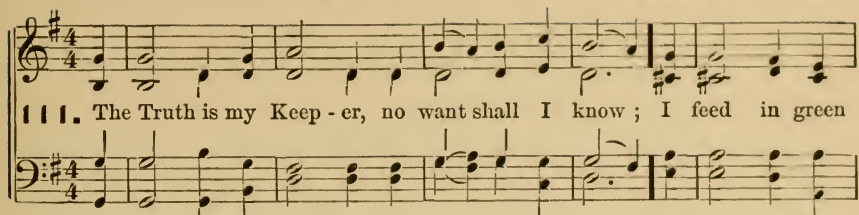
E'er since I have perceived the stream,  
 This living Fount supplies;  
 Redeeming Love has been my theme,  
 My strength, my power to rise.—REFRAIN.

Now, in a truer, new-born tongue,  
 My grateful heart will raise,  
 A nobler, sweeter lasting song  
 Of glory in its praise.—REFRAIN.

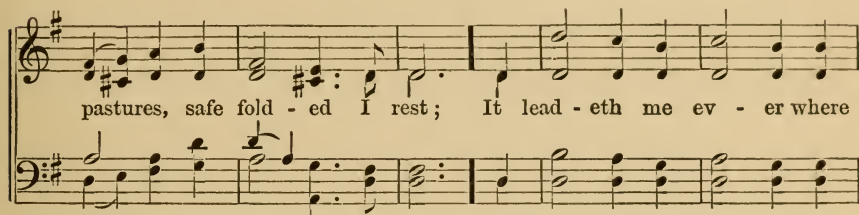


# PORTUGUESE HYMN.

MARIOS PORTOGALLS.



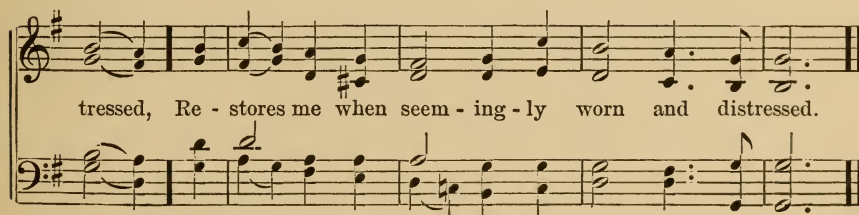
111. The Truth is my Keep - er, no want shall I know ; I feed in green



pastures, safe fold - ed I rest ; It lead - eth me ev - er where



still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when seem - ing - ly worn and dis -



tressed, Re - stores me when seem - ing - ly worn and distressed.

No more through the valley of darkness I stray,  
 Its Presence is with me, no evil I fear ;  
 Yea, Truth does defend me, and Love is my stay,  
 No harm can befall me, my Comforter's near.

O Goodness and Mercy, my bountiful God,  
 Thou'lt follow my steps till we meet face to face ;  
 In safety Thou'lt guide on the straight, narrow road,  
 To the land where I sojourn, the Kingdom of Grace.



LENOX. H. M.

LEWIS EDSON, 1782.

112. Up - ward I lift mine eyes, From God is all my aid, The God who being

gives, In whom cre - a - tion lives ; God is the Tower to which I fly, God

is the Tower to which I fly, His help in ev - 'ry hour is nigh.

My feet shall never slide,  
Nor fall in error's snares ;  
For God, my Guard and Guide,  
Defends from sudden fears.  
All-seeing eyes that never sleep,  
Where danger lies, thy children  
keep.

No burning heat by day,  
No blast, or chilling air,  
Shall take my health away,  
For I am in God's care.  
He is my Sun, and He my shade,  
And well He guards what He has  
made.

113.

*Arise !*

Arise, O man, arise !  
Shake off the mortal dream,  
Make self a sacrifice,  
Cast out illusion's beam ;  
Within the Truth thy Surety stands,  
And it alone will loose thy bands.

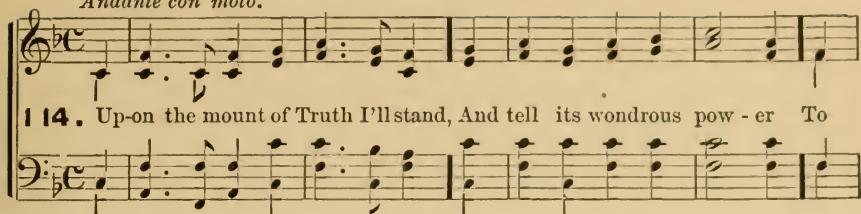
The Father hears thee say,  
Thou art His own dear son,  
He cannot turn away,  
The presence of His own ;  
The Spirit answers to the call,  
And tells thee It is All-in-All.

CHARLES WESLEY.

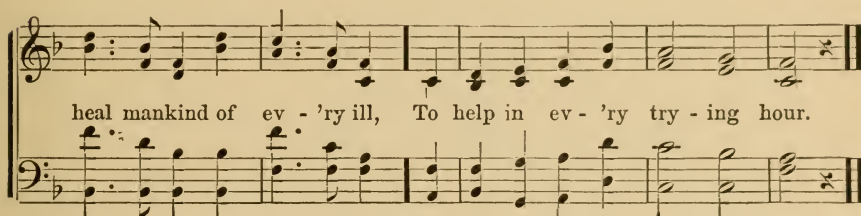
# THE MOUNT OF TRUTH.

German Air.

*Andante con moto.*



114. Up-on the mount of Truth I'll stand, And tell its wondrous pow - er To



heal mankind of ev - 'ry ill, To help in ev - 'ry try - ing hour.

And I will glory in its cross,  
Denying self each moment,  
Till every finite sense has flown  
And vanished in atonement.

O, Christ, the Truth, since I per-  
ceive,  
I sing Thy glories ever;  
I tell its benefits abroad,  
My tongue be silenced never.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

## 115. *The Word of God.*

Upon the Gospel's mystic leaves,  
The gathered truths of ages,  
Lay hidden, waiting for mankind,  
T'unveil its sacred pages.

More glorious as the ages roll,  
Unfolds its wondrous powers,  
Expanding with the expanding tho't  
Its radiance falls in showers.

Slowly but sure the gracious lamp,  
Will be forever burning,  
Will pour on all a flood of Light,  
Increasing with the yearning.

God's word it is! the Truth therein,  
Life-giving, and eternal,  
Awakens mortals to partake,  
Of joys that are supernal.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

## 116. *The Safe Retreat.*

From every stormy sense that blows,  
From every ill up-welling,  
There is a calm a sure retreat,  
'Tis found within God's dwelling.

There is a place where goodness  
On all the oil of gladness; [sheds,  
A place than all besides more sweet,  
Bereft of pain and sadness.

There is a state where spirits blend,  
Where friend with friend holds  
meeting, [they clasp  
Though sundered far, by thought  
Each other in fond greeting.

'Tis there on eagle wings we soar,  
All mortal sense divesting;  
We gather round one common seat,  
A heavenly joy attesting.

HUGH STOWELL.

# SWEET BY AND BY.

J. P. WEBSTER.

117. There's a truth that is brighter than day, And by faith we perceive it is near ;

That our Father waits, not o'er the way, For His presence en-rich-es us here.

## CHORUS.

In the sweet hap-py now, We can sing on this beautiful shore ;

In the sweet by-and-by by-and-by ;

In the sweet happy now, We can sing, for our tears are no more.

by-and-by, by-and-by, by-and-by,

We can sing on this beautiful shore,  
The melodious songs of the blest ;  
For our sickness and sorrow is o'er,  
Not a sigh for the blessing of rest.—CHORUS.

To our bountiful Father we give,  
Grateful off'rings of love and of praise ;  
For the great Light, by which we now live,  
And the blessings that hallow our days.—CHORUS.

# ENDSLEIGH. 7. 6.

S. SALVATORI.

118. With hearts in love a - bound - ing, Pre - pare we now to sing ;

A - loft - y theme re - sound - ing, Thy praise, Al - might - y King ;

Whose love rich gifts be - stow - ing, Re - deemed the hu - man race ;

Whose lips with zeal o'er - flow - ing, Breathe words of truth and grace.

So reign, O God of Heaven,  
Eternally the same ;  
And endless praise be given,  
To Thy Almighty Name.  
Clothed in Thy dazzling brightness,  
Thy church on earth behold ;  
In robe of purest whiteness,  
In raiment wrought in gold.

And let each Gentile nation  
Come gladly in her train,  
To share Thy great salvation,  
And join her grateful train ;  
Then ne'er shall note of sadness,  
Awake the trembling string ;  
One song of joy and gladness,  
The ransomed world shall sing.

HARRIET AUBER.



# HEAVEN.

German Air.

119. What won-drous Land is this that now I view? All things there-

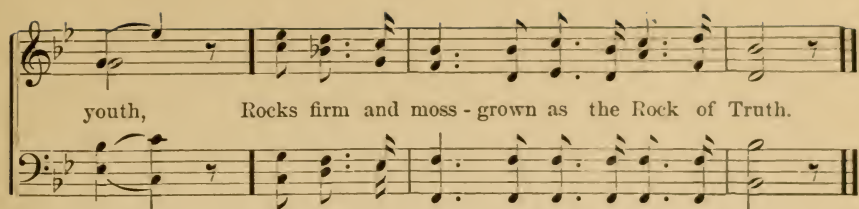
in seem pass-ing strange and new; Ne'er have I known such fragrant, balmy

air, Nor fade-less flow'rs so beau-ti-ful and rare;

Sky o-ver-head of soft, e-the-real blue, Dis-

till-ing pure life-giv-ing dew; Streams fresh and clear be-stow-ing ra-diant





Dim mystery to all its people clings,  
 Moving about with noiseless, unseen wing;  
 Illumined are their eyes with mystic light,  
 Shining like stars of burnished gold at night;  
 Life, Love and Truth are here securely bound,  
 In endless chain; here Good is found;  
 Oh, wondrous Land, of which are glimpses given,  
 Surely it is the Kingdom known as Heaven.

HANNAH MORE KOHAUS.

## 120.

*Thanksgiving.*

Thanks be to God, thanks for Its wond'rous Love,  
 Praise ye Its name for gifts which now we prove;  
 Anthems of gladness peal forth on the breeze,  
 Echo Its greatness over land and seas;  
 Praise It, ye sons of blessedness and Good,  
 Praise It, ye mountains, valleys, flood,  
 Praise It, ye children, daughters fair of men,  
 Praise It, forever with a loud Amen!

Thanks for the Truth, his dear and holy Son,  
 Thanks for His guidance till earth's journey's run  
 Thanks for the summer and its silver rain,  
 Thanks for the autumn and its golden grain;  
 Thanks for the cooling breeze that passes by,  
 Sun, moon and stars that shine on high;  
 Thanks for the morning, for the day and night;  
 Thanks be to God, Eternal, for Truth's Light.

Praise ye Its name, let nations now adore,  
 God our Redeemer, Friend forevermore;  
 Circled with angels in the blessed above,  
 Praise It, O earth, for all Its wondrous Love;  
 Praise It, ye smallest and ye greatest too,  
 Praise It, and give It glory due;  
 Praise It, ye children rescued now from death,  
 Praise It, O praise It, ye that now have breath.

GEORGE G. EMERSON.

# SWEET HOPE IN GOD.

WM. B. BRADBURY, 1859.

121. Sweet hope in God, so free from care, That calls me to a life so fair,

D. C. To calm my fears from ev - 'ry scare, For God, I know is ev - 'ry - where,

And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne, Make all my wants and wish - es known :

To calm my fears from ev-'ry scare, For God, I know, is ev - 'ry - where.

If e'er I come to Him in grief, He nev - er fails to give re - lief.

Sweet hope in God, O Life of prayer,  
Thought's wings shall my petitions bear,  
To Him whose Truth and faithfulness,  
But wait the willing soul to bless.  
And since He bids me seek His face,  
Partake His love, accept His grace,  
I'll lose in Him my ev'ry care,  
And know that God is everywhere.

Sweet hope in God, O Life so fair,  
I may indeed thy Goodness share,  
Till from Immanuel's lofty height,  
I'll view my home, and wing my flight.  
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and stand  
Within His Kingdom, close at hand;  
And sing, while resting sweetly there,  
Rejoice, for God is everywhere.

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